THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins,* and others, conferred with the Hebrew, *with apt notes to sing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Euening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreouer in priuate houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly songs and ballades, which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing vnto the Lord in your hearts.

LONDON,
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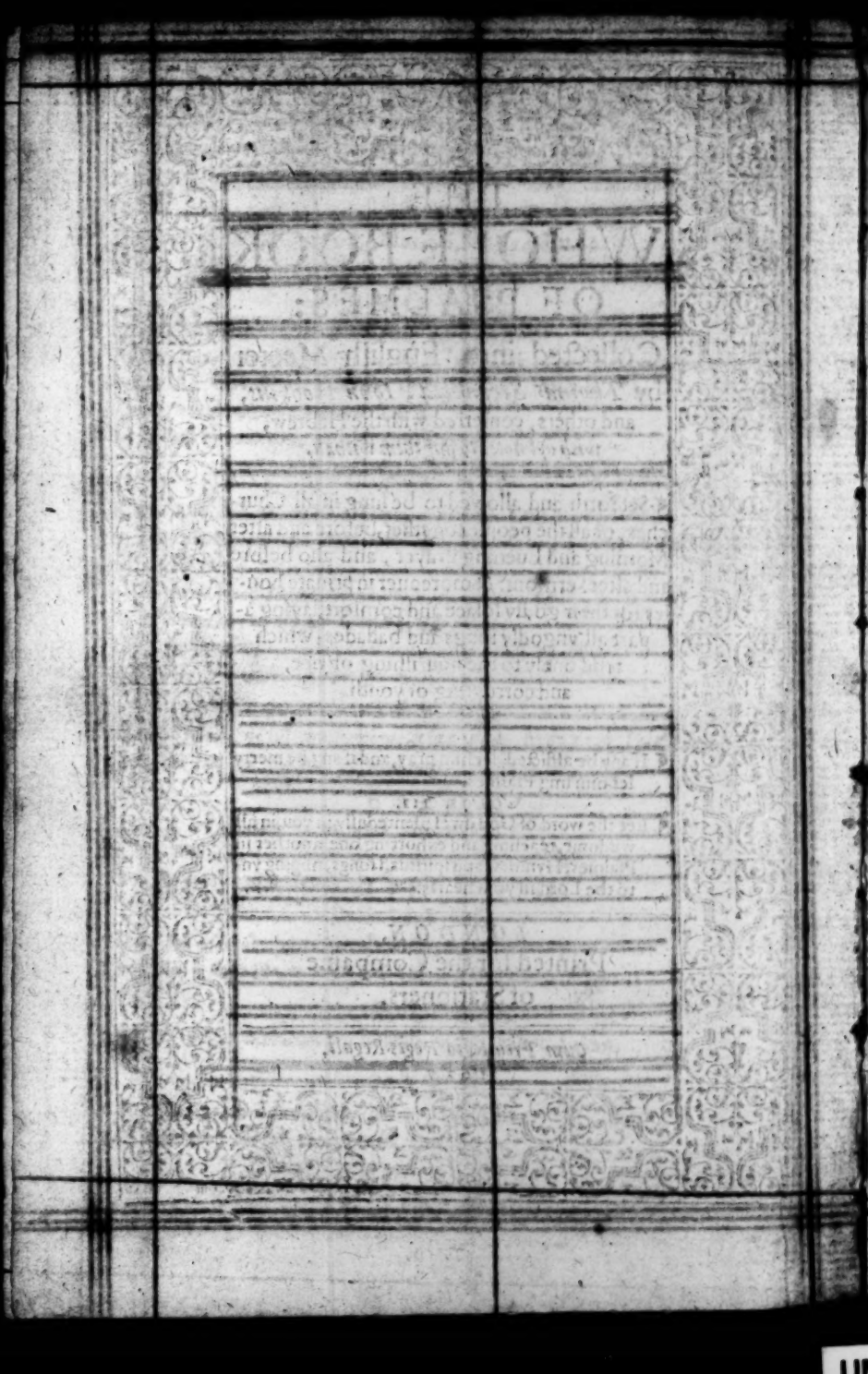
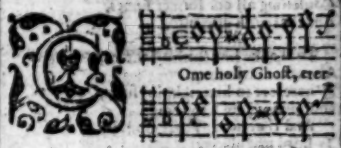
Cum Priuilegio Regis Regali.

1611.



VENI CREATOR.



Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt high,
whicht no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liuely ſpring
of ioy celeſtiall
The fire ſo bright, the loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made
thou giueſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praiſe of God,
may ſtand in euery place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hearts with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and eſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile;
That neither fleſh, the world, nor diuell,
againſt vs do preuaile.

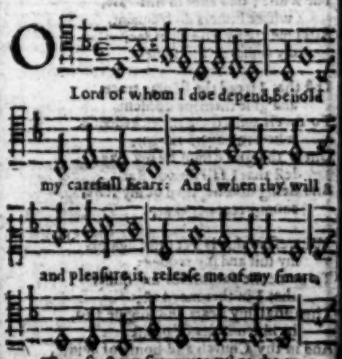
Put backe our enemies far from vs,
and grant vs to obtaine:
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide.
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlide.

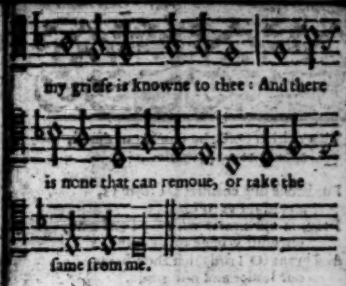
To vs ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray,
That thou maiſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtriſe and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolue the bands:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant vs, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloued ſonne,
we may attaine the ſight
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall.
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
vnto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.





my griefe is knowne to thee: And there

is none that can remoue, or take the

same from me.

But onely thou whose aide I craue,
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grieuous grone:
Attend vnto my suit. O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
nor mitigate this paine:
But euen thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sinnes was slaine

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good:
I shall enioy the sight of him.
and see his wounds and blond.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But while I liue here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent.
Assist me euer with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and giue them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall downe flat:
And being downe, then of my selfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my suit and my request:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also,
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints,
sing Psalmes to thee always.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sung this as the Ennouillus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And sing vnto the Lord,
And to our onely Sauiour,
Also with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing,
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Psalmes now let vs sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his louing countenance,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall
And let vs kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me euery way:
They proued me, and saw my workes,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I haue beene grieu'd
With this generation:
And euermore I said they err'd,
In their imagination:
Whereof their hearts were sore combred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

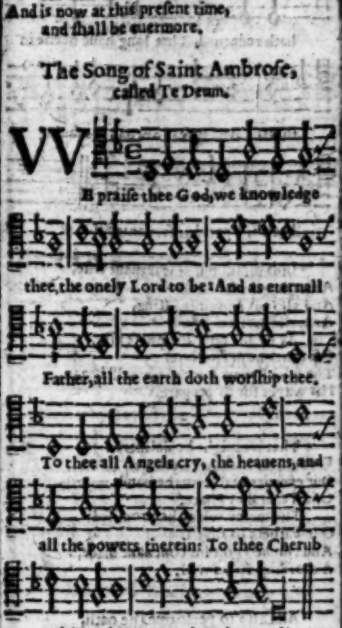
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my ioy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Glo-

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for euer heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be euermore.

The Song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.



O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heauen and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company,
yeeld praises vnto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
Thy holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse Maiestie,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honorable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King.
O Christ, art of the Father art
the Sonne euerlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:

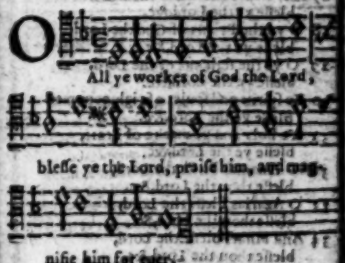
To be inclosde in Virgins wombe,
thou didest not abhorre.
When thou hadst ouercome of death,
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope,
to each beleeuing wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
dost sit on Gods right hand.
We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge,
our cause to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruants, whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints & good.
O Lord do thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou
for euer them aduance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without en end
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchsafe vs to defend.
From sinne this day: Haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all,
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me neuer be.

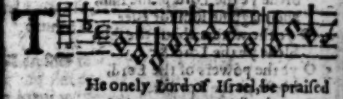
The song of the three children.



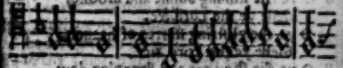
2 O all ye Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye eke Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the starrie heauens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for euer.
4 O ye the waters about the skie,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
7 O ye the glistring starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſommer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome daies,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth alſo bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things of the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing weis,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſeruants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

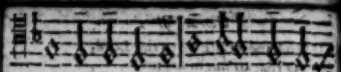
The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



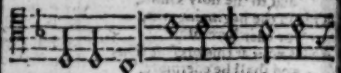
He onely Lord of Iſrael, be praiſed



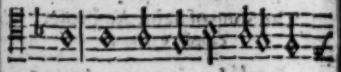
euermore: For through his viſitation, And



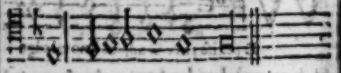
mercy kept in ſtore, His people now he



hath redeem'd, That long haue beene in



thrall: And ſpread abroad his ſauing



health, Vpon his ſeruants all.

In Dauids houſe his ſeruant true,
According to his mind,
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Ofte times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would giue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly King.

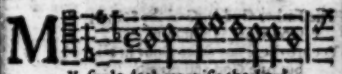
And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our liues,
In ſteadfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O child) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all the dayes.
To giue them knowledge how that their
Saluation is neere:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

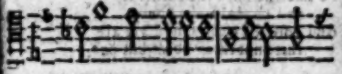
Wherein

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come vs for to visit,
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppresst:
And also for to guide our fete
The way to peace and rest.

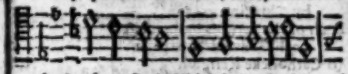
The song of blessed Marie, called *Magnificat*.



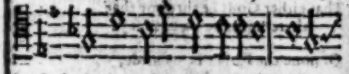
Y soule doth magnifie the Lord,



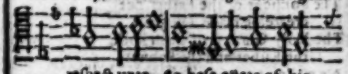
My spirit eke euermore, Reioyceth in



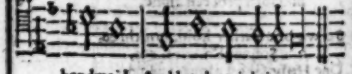
the Lord my God, Which is my Sauiour.



And why, because he did regard And gaue



respect vnto, so base estate of his



handmaid, And let the mightie go.

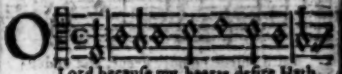
For now behold all nations,
And generations all
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be euer sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations,
That they beare in their heart.

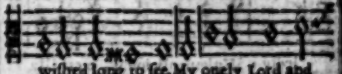
He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seat,
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy euery deale,
Hath holpen vp assiuantly
His seruant Israel,
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successiuely
To stand for euermore.

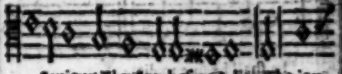
The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis*.



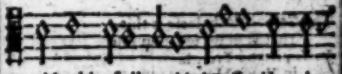
O Lord because my hearts desire Hath



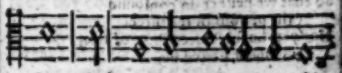
wished long to see, My onely Lord and



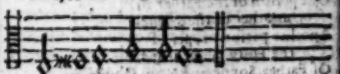
Sauiour, Thy Son before I die: The ioy



and health of all mankind, Desired long be-



fore, Which now is come into the world,

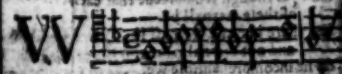


Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy seruant now
In peace for to depart
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart,
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To giue my body light,
Haue now beheld thy sauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.

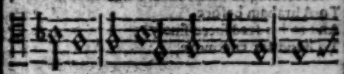
Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius called *Quicunque vult*.

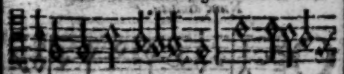


Whosoeuer he be that

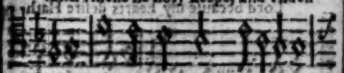
uation will attaine. The Catholicke beleefe



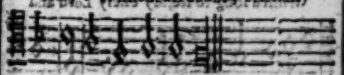
he must before all things retaine. Which



faith vnlesse he holy keepe, and vndefi-



ledly: Without all doubt, eternally



he shall be sure to die.

The Catholicke beleefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Vnitie, and Trinitie
in Vnitie alone:
So that we neither do confound
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory, coeternall eke
the maiestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree,
And such also we do beleeue
the Holy Ghost to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghost vncreate, so
vncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Sonne eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeue that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is
and not eternals three.
As he incomprehensible we,
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
vncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is,
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that euery one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne,
And Lord the Holy Ghost yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,
by Christian veritie.
Each of the persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholicke Religion
forbiddeth vs alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three,
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinitie before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest
ne lesser be likewise.

But euery one among themselues,
of all the persons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Vnitie in Trinitie,
as said it is before,
And Trinitie in Vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soeuer that
saluation will attaine,
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he must retaine:
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight,
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeue aright.

For this the right faith is that we
beleeue and eke do know,

That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.

God of the Fathers substance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one, began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the vnitie
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to saue vs all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heauen he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God
the almighty Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead
againe he shall appeare.

At whose returne all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their owne workes they shall giue
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that haue done well:
Who haue done ill shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholicke beleefe:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeue the same, without all doubt
he saued cannot be.
To Father Sonne and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now
and shall be euermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face, From

him that lies prostrate, Listening fore

his sinfull life, Before thy mercy gate.

Which gate thou openest wide to those,

That do lamente their sin: Shut not that gate

against me Lord, But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounts,
How I haue liued here.
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,
What I haue beene, and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord thou knowest what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knowest what things were then,
As all things else that haue beene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

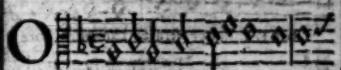
And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Euen as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeate,
What I do beg or craue:
Thou knowest (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would haue.

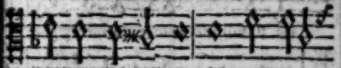
Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The

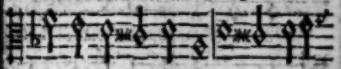
The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.



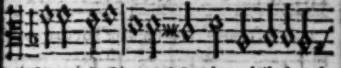
O Vr Father which in heauen art, Lord



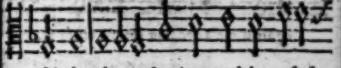
hallowed be thy Name Thy kingdome come



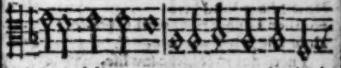
Thy will be done in earth, euen as the same



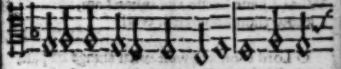
in heauen it. Giue vs O Lord our daily bread



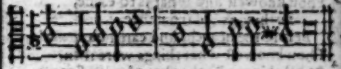
this day. As we forgiue our debters, so for-



giue our debts we pray. Into temptation lead



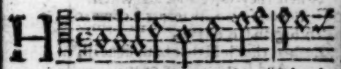
vs not, from euill make vs free. For kingdome



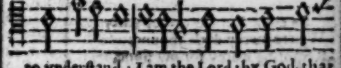
power & glory thine, both now and euer be.

The x. Commandements.

Audi Israel. Exod. xx.

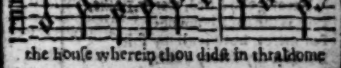


Harke Israel and what I say, giue heed



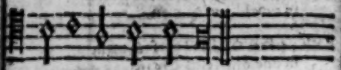
to vnderstand: I am the Lord thy God, that

brought thee out of Egypt land. Euen from



the house wherein thou didst in thraldome

saue a saue: None other Gods at all before



my presence shalt thou haue.

No manner grauen image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serue. The Lord thy God,
a iealous God am I:
That punish parents faults vnto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me loue,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine shalt neuer vse:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the sacred Sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seuenth day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne:
Thy daughter, seruant, and thy maid,
thine Oxe nor yet thine Asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

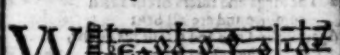
For in six dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
vpon the seuenth day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou shalt not murther, Thou shalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

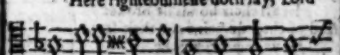
Thou shalt not couet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet shalt in hauing of

his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his maſſeruant nor his maid,
nor oxe nor aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that is
thy neighbour proper is.

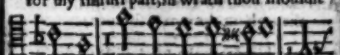
The Complaint of a ſinner.



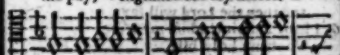
Here righteouſneſſe doth ſay, Lord



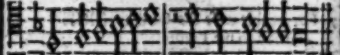
for my ſinfull part, in wrath thou ſhouldſt



me pay, Vengeance for my deſert. I



can it not deny, But needs I muſt confeſſe



how that continually, Thy laws I do tranſgres.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liues here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and euery day.

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seuen times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no ſuch path,
But he fals now and than,
The danger of this wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That euen the righteous,
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord I that am vniuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleaue and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May liue, and ſinne may die.

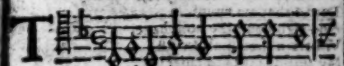
That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me:
I may be ſanctified,
by grace of thine in thee,
So that I neuer fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the iuſt,
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely truſt.

The

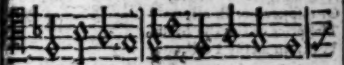
The Pſalmes of DAVID in meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T.S.

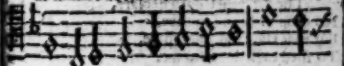


THe man is bleſt that hath not bent,

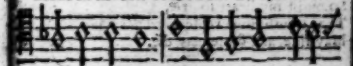
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life



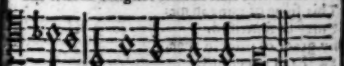
as ſinners doe, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.



2. But in the law of God the Lord, doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-



erciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes,
ſalt by the riuers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind driues too and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why, the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among vs ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I haue annointed him my King
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

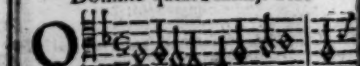
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe,
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe euen with a mace,
as men vnder foot trod.
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and diſcernd.

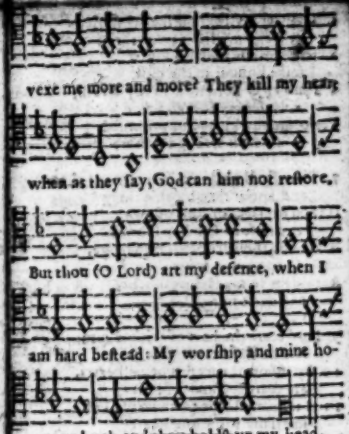
11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath neuer ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T.S.



Lord how are my foes increaſt, which



vexe me more and more? They kill my hearts
when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.
But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I
am hard beſteed: My worſhip and mine ho-
nour both, and thou holdſt vp my head.

4 Then with my voice vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill.
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why, I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 Iften thouſand had hemd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Sauiour and mine aide.
Riſe vp therefore, ſaue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Pſal. iiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For vnto thee vnceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay,
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort craue worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart,
more ioyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares vnto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will haue reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickednеſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and giue thy Name the praiſe.

12 For

12 For thou with fauour wilt increaſe,
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal.vj. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou knowſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie.
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule vp take:
O ſaue me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why, the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it receiued at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal.vij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſude moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start vp O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed
to me ſuch wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerue all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind, I dye,
for euen as he ſhould ſmite
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe,
For them that do me perſecute,
while he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But loe though he in trauell be
of his diuelliſh forecaſt.
And of his miſchiefe once conceiu'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd vp for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

18 I will giue thanks to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal.viij. T.S.

Sing this as the 5. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull,
are thy works euery where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts an dignitie,
aboue the heauens cleare:
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe,

3 And

3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Stars,
in order, as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal ix T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WIth heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I sing laud and praise
And speake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
aboue the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned into flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroid,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with iustice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore shall raigne:
And in the seat of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iustice he will keepe and guide
the world and euery wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be opprest,
He is in all aduersitie,
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill.
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seeke to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raise me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise in heart and voice:
And that in thy saluation Lord,
my soule might still reioyce.

15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that they themselues prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set
their owne feet fast are sna'rd.
16 God shews his iudgements which were good
for euery man to marke:
Wheu as ye see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people neuer looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest men preuaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal.x. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord,
art now so farre from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I haue no dread,
lest mine estate should change.
And why, for all aduersitie
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile,
Vnder his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuily,
lies lurking in his den?
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoyle poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth downe, I say:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his strong power his pray.

The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this saith he,
therefore may I be bold.
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift vp thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppresst.

14 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say, tush, thou car'st not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost vnderstand,
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malitious men
then breake the power for euer,
That they with their iniquitie
may perish all together.
18 The Lord shall raigne for euermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folke,
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poore mens plaint
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill
thine eares to heare be prest.
20 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppresst
by men of worldly might.

In domino confido. Psal. xj. T. S.

Sing this to the 3. Psalme.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule vntill,
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunke,
and cleerely brought to nought:
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
most holy and most hie:
And in the heauens hath his seat
of royall maiestie.

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his mind
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a cleare full countenance,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the iust and vpright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal xij. T. S.

Sing this to the 3. Psalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For euery man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stoute,
To speake proud words and make great brags,
the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still we will prouaile,
our tongues shall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie,
of poore and men oppresst:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to siluer pure,
that from the earth is tride:

And

And hath no leſſe then ſeuen times,
in fire beene puriſide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal xiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I doe preuaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
reioyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy merceis and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall neuer ſtart:
In thy relieſe and ſauing health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will giue thankes vnto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doeth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the liuing God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none.
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo far loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call vpon his Name.

7 But who ſhall giue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſtalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is vncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very trueth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doeth moue falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his couenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to vſury,
his money and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doeth bribe or elſe purloine.

7 Who ſo doth all things as ye ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerua me. Pſal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I giue my goods vnto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad,
To offer to their idoll gods,
alas it is to bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,

will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why, the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wonderous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me
to vnderſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
doe teach me euery night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
doe both reioyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou loueſt me:
Nor yet wilt giue thy holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord giue eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put foorth,
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I haue ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holy Name,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may neuerſwerue.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the words that I haue ſaid.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Maieſtie,
8 O keepe me as thou wouldeſt keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they doe not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

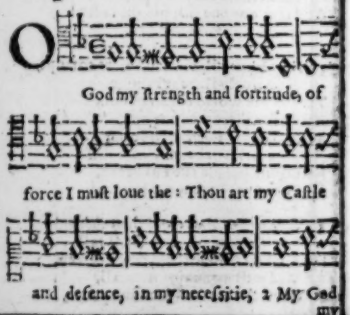
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

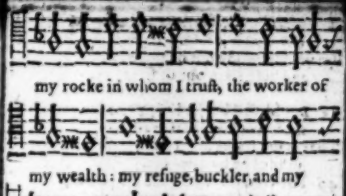
13 Vp Lord in haſte, preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fillſt,
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine Image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T. S.





my rocke in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud vnto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerued.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepared
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feet he caſt
the darkeneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke, he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With water blacke and airy clouds,
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare,
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
the ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue, the Lord ſent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me foorth in open place,
where as I might be free:
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appeard before his face:
And did retraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple ſolke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doeſt bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkeneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe and hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By theſe I ſcale and ouerleape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie
doeth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine
the way wher I ſhould walke:
So that my feet ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field doe not returne
till they be all deſtroyed.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them alſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke.
And all my foes thou doeſt diuide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe, but none gaue eare,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifi part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I driue them vnder feet:
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me vnknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.

44 I ſhall be irkeſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdued
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foes deliuered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe,
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee giue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaueſt great proſperitie,
vnto the King, I ſay:
To Dauid thine annointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
doe wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race runne,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridegroome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With ioy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his couenant ſure?
Conuerting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giueth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous all together.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſeruant is forewarn'd,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſinnes
preuaile not ouer me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and aduerſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed:

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankefully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuice
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſau'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord which thy requeſt
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we doe riſe,
and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtly.
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxj. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he reioyce
in thee his ſauiour?
2 For thou haſt giuen vnto him,
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt preuent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To haue long life, yea ſuch a life
as euer ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt vpon him laid.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer ſhall decay.
And with thy cheerefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to preuaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why, much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame,
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bowſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength euery houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power,

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

O God my God wherefore doeſt thou
forſake me vtterly:
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I doe both crie and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou hearſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comforter and the ioy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can.

7 And me despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his sauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeste:
Thou didst preserue me still in hope,
while I did sucke her breste.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast beene euer my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour and relieue.
12 So many buls doe compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field beene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioynts in sunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a pot-sheard dryeth my strength,
my tongue it cleaueth fast
Vnto my iawe, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs doe compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones haue told:
Yet still vpon me they doe looke,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they deuided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord saue my soule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in sunder shiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord safely me deliuer.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Maiestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the liuing Lord

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
fall downe and worship him:
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keepe thy promise made,
for setting foorth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that doe their deuer
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall liue for euer.

27 All coasts of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him his grace:
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke
the Lord shall haue therefore:
And he shall be their gouernour,
and King for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts,
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serue and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter,
His iustice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus

Dominus regit me. Pſal.xxiij.W.W.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doeth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe fait by:
And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which runne moſt pleſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
euen for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I were euen at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly decke,
in deſpight of my foe
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth ouerflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for euer ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY ſhepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for euermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal.xxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
aboue the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into the holy place,
there to conſtitue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe hearts
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Sauiour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelities
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The Kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxv. T. S.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they haue beene for euer.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue beene of thy trueth.

5 Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord haue me in thy minde.

His mercy is full sweet,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wonderous great.
11 Who so doeth feare the Lord,
the Lord doh him direct,
To leade his life in such a way,
as he doeth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will aduance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and need.
17 Behold my pouerty,
mine anguish and my paine,
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and send them some relieue:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God I thee desire,
my wayes to search and try:
As men doe proue their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy trueth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not lust to haunt or vse,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I doe refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I doe despise:
I doe not once to them resort,
that wicked workes deuise.
6 My hands I wash, and doe proceed,
in workes to walke vpright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach the praise,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast beene good to me.
8 O God thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doeth excell:
I haue delight, and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doeth dwell.

9 O shut not vp my soule with them,
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that seeke much blood to spill,
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lipes thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serue:
Haue mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I doe not swerue.
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I giue praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illum. Psal. xxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doeth giue me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eat me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will trie,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure,
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
giue ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee:
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wraeth turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxviij. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crane:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that goe to graue.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth crie:
When I lift vp my hands vnto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and peruert:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart:
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerue indeed:
And after their inuentions,
let them receiue their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods worke,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my helpe, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength, and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GIue to the Lord ye Potentates,
yee Rulers of the world:
Giue yee all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Giue glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and gouernes all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

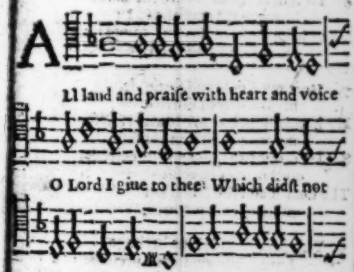
5 The voice of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His

7 His voice diuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couerts plaine:
Then in his Temple euery man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for euer and for aye.
11 The Lord will giue his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke,
with euerlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal.xxx. I.H



2 O Lord my God to thee I cride in all my
paine and griefe: Thou gaueſt an eare, and
didſt prouide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cal'd backe,
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and kept'ſt me from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that proue and ſee,
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his Maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why, his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turndſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and praid both day and night:
9 What gaine is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy Maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe
into a chearefull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly
ſhall ſing vnto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
giue laud and thankes alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt, deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anon,
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why, as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me haue laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why, thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:

Thou

Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me aſſaile,
ſome pittie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doeth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpirde, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be ouertrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill haue ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſeruant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lyes:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the iuſt deuiſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid vp full ſafe for them,
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence doth them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doeſt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd,
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints loue ye the Lord. I ſay,
the faithfull he doeth guide:
And to the proud he doeth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and haue a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him doe truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wickedneſſe,
is hid and alſo couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
impteeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne,
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grieuous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt,
to drineſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time,
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſitie,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doeſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe,
haue learnd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But vnto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight:

That vpright man with thankfull voyce,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord, with Harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage giue him praiſe:
4 For why, his word is euer true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers euery one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his law:
Yee that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuice and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlacke nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heauen caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought,
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not preuaile,
the rider to preſerue.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord
ſtill preſent with vs be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. Pſal. xxxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will giue laud and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhall ſpeake vnto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doeth pitch
his tents in euery place:
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhall be hungerbit,
and pind with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall feare.
12 Who is the man that would liue long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why, the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his browes
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the iust doe call and cry,
the Lord doeth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand,
to such as be contrite:
He saues also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men doe suffer:
But out of all aduersities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth so preserue and keepe
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doeth saue them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Domine. Psal.xxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the humble suit of a Sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou vnto my soule maist say,
loe I thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe, and flie with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to sall:
And send thy Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why, without my fault they haue
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause haue dig'd a caue,
to take my soule therein.
8 When they thinke least, and haue no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his sauing health.
10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they doe seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weake from them,
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things vntrue:
And to accuse me they deuise,
of things I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sicke I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my selfe in sacke:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my disease did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect slaues at me did toy,
with mockes and checkes full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me doe grin with great disdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aside.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule mine onely deare,
out of these Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I giue thankes to thee
before the Church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they runne at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſteere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioye,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doeth delight:
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit iniuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet a part.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began,
So long till he deſerue the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no trueth doeth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefe to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
aboue the heauens hie:
So doth thy trueth it ſelfe extend,
vnto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteepe
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgement like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſaueſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why, the well of life ſo pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of vpright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuice ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They ſhall be ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet enuy ſuch as to ill
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie,
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well giue thy minde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Or elſe can wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to craue.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt:

And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, enuy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps auoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For euery wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus doe thinke,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why he ſees their terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſwords out drawne,
their bow eke haue they bent,
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiuers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerue
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great prouidence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which neuer ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When other ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoeuer wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt euen as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and neuer payes againe:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall haue
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans wayes doth guide,
and giues him good ſucceſſe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he faile, yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am old,
yet did I neuer ſee
The iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But giues alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe imbrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to haue
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equitie,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerueth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhall the land,
Hauing as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth ſhall euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doeth talke to edifie,
with trueth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where euer he goes or walkes,
his foot can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening wolfe,
the iuſt man doeth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked I haue ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

16 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and ſo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

17 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length
great ioy with reſt and peace.
18 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroyed they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

19 But the ſaluation of the iuſt,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſends them aide,
of his mercy grace and loue.
20 God doth them helpe, ſaue and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them, whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes doe sticke faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For loe my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lie me ſore vpon.

5 My wounds ſtinke and are feſtred ſo,
as I abhorre to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhneſſe
betideth vnto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I goe wailing all the day
in doleſull heauineſſe.

7 My loines are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou knoweſt Lord my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes haue loſt their light.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen far away,
are me departed fro:
12 They that did ſeeke my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way,
To doe mee hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall,
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou ſhalt giue eare to me.

16 This did I craue, that they my foes
triumph not ouer me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did ioy my fall to ſee.
17 And truely I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauineſſe,
is euer in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes doe expreſſe.
19 My foes doe ſtill remaine aliue,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with euill doe repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I doe enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſt me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould goe wrong:
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe faſt,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not paſt.
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
ſo vaine is euery man.

7 Ma

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what helpe do I deſire:
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I haue done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me moue:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord rake from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heauy hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths haue freſt,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and giue good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little giue me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectaui. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 55. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and crie to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thankes alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and truſt vpon his aide.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lye and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre do paſſe:
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds
all things that euer was,

7 When I intend and do deuiſe
thy workes abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meate offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not haue at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iuſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I haue not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt
thy truth and ſauing health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy louing mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie
preſerue me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why, in number they exceed
the haires vpon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend helpe and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſt with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive backe my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and crie,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that ſeeke to thee alwayes:
That thoſe that loue thy ſauing health,
may ſay to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poore,

oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

13 For why, thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iuſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T. S.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous,
the Lord will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyes ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
haue mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dye that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their feteches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine.
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceit:
Who at my table eate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deſerued.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe,
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed euermore:
Euen ſo be it Lord, will I ſay,
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the wel-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the liuing God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
moſt heauie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freiſt thus in my breaſt:
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe
I hold it euer beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſt to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record,
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of euill that do fall,
run ouer me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſſe,
the liuing God to praiſe.

9 I am perſuaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiueneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why, they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt

22 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To giue him thankes with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xliij. T. S.

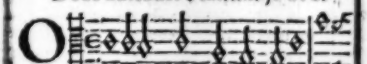
Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that euill be
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why puſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heauily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

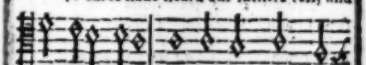
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freſt thus in my breaſt:
Still truſt in God for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I haue deliuerance,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwayes
at need ſend me reliefe.

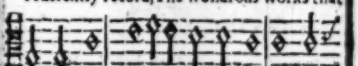
Deus auribus. Pſal. xliij. T. S.



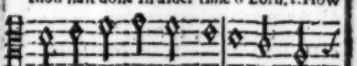
Vr eares haue heard our fathers tell, and



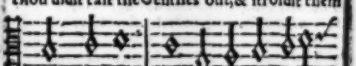
reuerently record, The wondrous works that



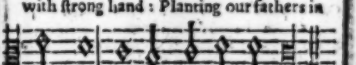
thou haſt done in alder time ô Lord. 2. How



thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out, & ſtroidſt them



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gaueſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy name and grace,
becauſe thou louedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God that holpe
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power we threw downe ſtrie
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſaue me ſound.
Thou kepſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name.
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt vs flie before our foes,
and ſo were ouerrod.
Our enemies ſpoild and robd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs giuen to our foes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen euery where
ſcattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaues
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou liadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbors thou haſt made
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grin and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they ſcorne, and nod their heads
where ere they go or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why, we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lyes:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy couenant brake.
18 We turne not backe our heart from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod vs downe to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be,
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue vs with ſpeed.

Eructauit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 15. *Pſalme.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honor to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that vſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour glory and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with goodly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for euer ſhall remaine,
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou loueſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God, euen thy God hath nointed thee
with ioy aboue the reſt.

9 With Myrrhe and ſauours ſweet,
thy cloathes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why, he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold,
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on euery ſide,
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the chance ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt haue ſons whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall giue thankes to thee,
for euermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. *Pſalme.*

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoue we will not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteepe,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage ſo ſore,
that all the bankes it ſpils:
And though it ouerflow the ſhore,
and beate downe mighty hils.
4 For one faire ſtoud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the Citie of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſtay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdoms feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and nor appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and ſee with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:

Their

Their bowes he brake and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen hie and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſts doth vs defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing vnto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feet he ſhall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his well beloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hie,
with ioy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes vp aboue the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and ſits
vpon his holy throne.
The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned euery one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God,
which is exalted hie.
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord and with great praiſe,
to be aduanced ſtill,
Within the Citie of our God,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the kings are gathered: and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they crie:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go trauell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſterne wind the ſhips,
vpon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtroid, and euen as
we heard our fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the Citie of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the Citie which our God
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we waite and do attend
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for euer is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Go walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there.
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALL people hearken and giue eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why, my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my Harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toyle:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelues do brag and boaſt.

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubiect vnto deaths bands
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for euer to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enioy
high honour wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup,
as well as the brui: beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheepe vnto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue.
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the iuſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

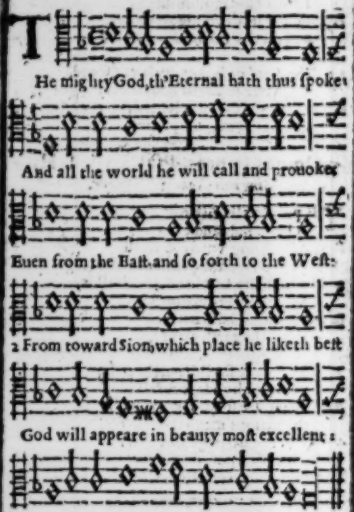
15 Their image and their royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay.
When as from honſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerue me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receiue againe.

17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more,
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receiue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt vnder Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as did his fathers old
Yet muſt he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he liue,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. L. W.W.



3 Deuouring fire,
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folke
with equitie and right:
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is iudge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueale,
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giuing not,
all manner offrings to me.

9 I haue no need
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine owne goods,
11 I know for mine,

all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
whiche haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullockes:
Or drinke the bloud,
of Goats or of the flockes?
14 Offer to God,
praiſe and hearty thankſgiuing,
And pay thy vowes,
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt,
them with thy mouth abuſed:
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reiect and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeeke:
And art all one,
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou gineſt thy ſelfe
to backebite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forſake the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without helpe
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, prayſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach,
Gods ſauing health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cald the earth by name:
From whence the Sunne doth riſe, vnto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not donbt:
Before him ſhall the fier waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heauens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and trie,
his folke, he doth deuiſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heauens ſhall record:
That God is iuſt, and all muſt bide
the iudgements of the Lord.

7 My people O giue heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need
thou canſt it not denie.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offreſt daily vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell yong or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eate their fils:
And thouſands more of neate and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie
in hils, and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great flore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls fleſh haue I minde,
to eate it doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drinke?
14 Giue to the Lord his praiſe,
with thankes to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwayes
vnto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:

And I will ſure deliuer thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked ſraine,
which ralke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what a face dareſt thou,
my word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy liſe thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy backe.

The third part.

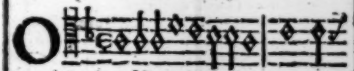
19 When thou a theeſe doſt ſee,
by theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wiues and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to vſe that liſe moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to reuile,
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

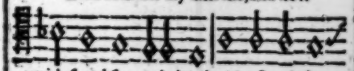
23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt thinke
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to find.
26 He that doth giue to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly wayes.

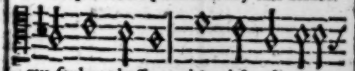
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W.W.



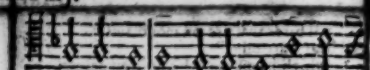
Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



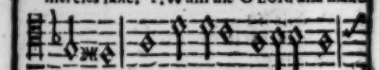
with ſpeed ſome pittie take: My ſins deface.



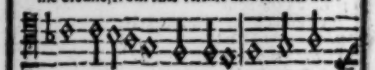
my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great



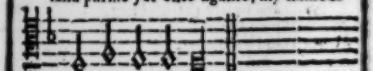
mercies ſake. 2. Waſh me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this vniuſt and ſinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiu'd in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt loue
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reueal'd me to conuert.

7 If thou with hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt enough thy hand,
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end.
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which vnto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſinne.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgiue me this my blouddy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue vntie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offered many a one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heauy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou neuer doſt reiect.
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace.
build vp the wals and loue it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea Calues and many other things,
vpon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I haue
offended in this caſe:
And euill haue I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 And that the things that thou haſt done
vpright thou maiſt be tride,
And eke in iudging that the doome
may paſſe vpon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde,
and ſhape I did receiue:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke,
in ſinne did me conceiue.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts,
is pleaſant vnto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome thou
reuealed haſt to me.

7 With Hyſope Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of ioy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken, may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinne,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe,
do vtterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
vnſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comfort of thy ſauing health,
giue me againe I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
ſinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliuer me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord vncloſe:
The praiſes of thy maieſtie
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would haue offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Gram that of thy Ieruſalem,
vpreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of iuſtice in that day:
Thou ſhalt accept and calues they ſhall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked workes to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deuiſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips haue learned the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

9 The

6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
crie out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why, my truſt all times hath bene
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I giue praiſe,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous worke haue wrought,
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would,
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed vpon
My people, as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſidg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they,
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou my people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt were captiue lad,
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 41. Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake.
Vnto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and giue an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth giue me aide,
the Lord is ſtrait at hand,
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth euer ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in waite:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and baite.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with ioy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God giue eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take head to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſtie wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will giue me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Doue, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſſe
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and ouerpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Diuide them Lord, and from them pull
their diuelliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpide their Citie full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-
do cloſe her as a wall (out
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile.
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt preteni:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad
And we together oft did walke
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God will crie,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt & laſt doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why, they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in couenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they haue warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the iuſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guileſull man permit
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid and gone
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay.
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares haue tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus eſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt looke:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceiue it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With ioy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

12

12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercy Lord on me:
For why, my ſoule doth her betake
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his aide,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuoure me haue aſſaid,
his mercy, truth and might.

5 I leade my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound and cut with their quicke tongue
like ſwords and weapons keene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a priuie caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I ioy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing vnto his praiſe.
10 Awake my ioy awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harpe and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.

Si verè vtiquè. Pſal. Lviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right?
Be all your iudgements true and iuſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from her mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lyes.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

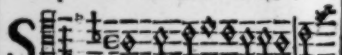
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great iaw bones,
like Lyons whelpes hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and neuer ſaw the Sunne.

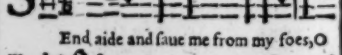
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood,
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

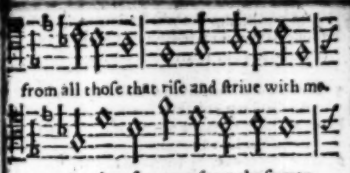
Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.



End aide and ſaue me from my foes, O



Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me
from



from all thoſe that riſe and ſtriue with me.

2 O Lord preſerue me from thoſe men,

whoſe doings are not good. And ſet me ſure

and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo, they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that doth rebell,
and in their miſchiefes ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They gread my death and then would ſay
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught the great apace
The heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and trayterous tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in euery place,
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeeke about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength, and aide,
a louing God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt vs abroad
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs O God.
2 Thy might did moue the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt giuen vnto vs
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a token ſtraight enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will diuide Sichem by place,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
ouer Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
vnto the Citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke their land and coaſte?

Our

Our waies in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſts?

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs releeue,
from them that vs diſdaine
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall haue might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee,
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and vtmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with praiſe vnto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 9. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall giue good heed
and him alone attend:
For why, my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke my health, and aide:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth loue ye ſeeke alwayes,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feare me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my fort, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft. I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal Lxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why, my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſt.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why, thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall giue to thee,
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whileſt I liue, I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift vp
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow
which is both fat and ſweet:

My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſonge,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide.
7 For vnder couert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them deuoure each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run,
their prey to ſeeke at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voice giue eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we haue ſeene
men whet and ſharke their ſwords:
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With priuie ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they paſſe or care no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue decreed,
in counſaile thus they crie:
To vſe deceit let vs not dread,
what, who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talke and muſe,
all times within their heare:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
each doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not preuaile,
when they thinke leaſt vpon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witties works and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te Decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgiue our great miſdeeds,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them as thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which mourne, and euen in great mirth,
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall ioy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocke ſhall feed,
and couer all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvj. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
giue glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeeke to ſee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewd and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people giue vnto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes:
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerue withall:
He ſtaies our feet, ſo that no ſtriſe
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to haue their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And their with chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſore will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings, I will giue to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goates and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I cald to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth crie:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I ſeele my heart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercie from me ſhut,
which I do euer find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

HAue mercy on vs Lord,
and grant to vs thy grace:
To ſhew to vs do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſauing health.

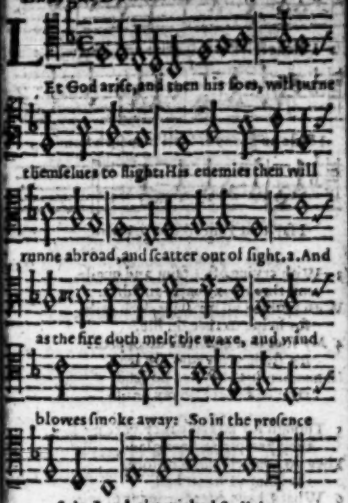
3 Let all the world O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

7 God ſhall vs bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviij. T.S.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviij. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily reioyce:
They shall be glad and merrie all,
and chearefull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widowes case.
6 Houses he gives, and ioyne both,
vnto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wildernesse,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake the raine powr'd downe
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sore,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flocke doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost prouide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will the women causes haue
to magnifie thy Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase honor and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flie and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as blacke as pots,
your hue shall passe the Doue:
Whose wings and feathers seeme to haue
siluer and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
ouer kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hilly
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hils most high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriers good and strong,
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captiue led them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flocke,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell
in thy Temple diuine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he powres on vs such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God, from whom alone
saluation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all danger, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my flocke:
And all mine owne as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood,
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall haue their tongues embrude
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and king,
into thine holy place.

25 The ſingers go before with ioy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
giue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoaſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure,
The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts ſhall we
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

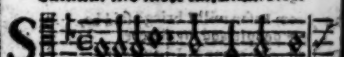
30 Yea and ſtrange kings to vs ſubdude,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
31 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks,
thoſe calues and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as lone to fight.

32 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
vnto their Lord and King.
33 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
giue praiſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

34 Who though he ride, and euer hath,
aboue the heauens bright,
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
35 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe power and might doth far extend,
aboue the cloudie ſkie.

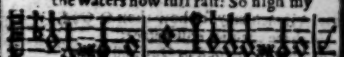
36 O God, thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Iſrael giues vs ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

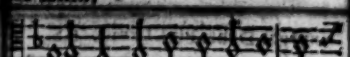


Ane me O God, and that with ſpeed,

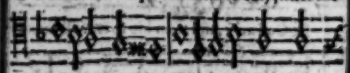
the waters flow full faſt: So nigh my



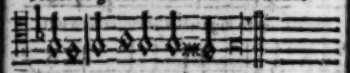
ſoule they do proceed, that I am ſore agaſt,



2 I ſticke faſt deepe in mire and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into ſuch flouds



I ſay, that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throate is hoarſe and drie:
With looking vp my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to thee on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoule with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell.
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to leare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth vſe to walke:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke,

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkard which in wine delights,
it is their chiefe paſtime.

To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

25 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend downe thine aide to me.
26 Plucke thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

27 Leſt with the waues I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoule deuoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
28 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy mind.

29 And do not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euery ſide,
in haſt giue eare I ſay.
30 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

31 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
32 When they with brags do breake my heart
I ſeeke for helpe anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

33 But in my meat they gaue me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.
34 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

35 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
36 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in ſhine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

37 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
38 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

39 Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
(ſith they are all peruerſe)
That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue no part.
40 And raze them cleane out of thy booke
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their names they neuer looke
in number of the iuſt.

The fourth part.

41 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue beene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
42 That I may giue thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thankes among.

43 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
44 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

45 For why, the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
46 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with ſpoud and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that liue in them.

47 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes Cities build:
38 Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
His ſeruants ſeed ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that loue his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I.H.

Sing this a the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſt make ſpeed,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſauing health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:

All glorie, honour, laud and praiſe,
be giuen to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlacke.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxj. I. H.

Sing this to the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Giue eare, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me helpe at need.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly deuoure.

5 Thou art my ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both euening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt bene,
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke,
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbes doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelues my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone
Diſpatch him quite for to his aide
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſt giue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and ouerthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life,
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that ſame would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The ſauing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookeſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

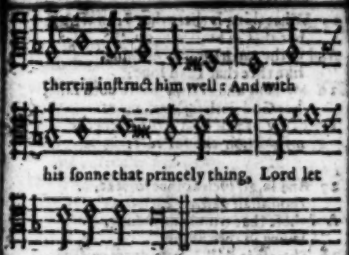
21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſſe,
and comforteſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will both lute and ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will ioy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

Deus iudicium. Pſal. Lxxij. I. H.

LOrd giue thy iudgements to the King,



2 That he may gouerne vprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are his,
vnto thy folke giue peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in iustice to increase.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aide and make them strong:
And eke destroy for euermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne do shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King vnto the iust,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,
wast, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke.
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
giue many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie sort doth saue,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pittie on the poore,
that are with need oppresse:
He doth preserue them euermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeeme their liues from dread,
from fraud from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall liue, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honored as a King,
and highly be extold.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plentie it shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.
18 For euer they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happie through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hoasts and, sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44 Psalme

HOw euer it be, yet God is good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keepe
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, euen at a pinch,
my steps awrie gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine:
That wicked men all things should haue,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neuer suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men be shente:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
them as a iewell doth a chaine:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with raping and disdaine.

7 They are so fed that euen for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods they haue
more then can wish their hearts.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or vnderstand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and line in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse,
my fantasie refraine,
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges euery day,
as subiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thine holy place, and then
I vnderstood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them,
vpon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly:
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wrath decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieued then,
my mind was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nerthelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
sauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxiiij. LH.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

WHy art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this danger deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine so long.
The which thou hast redeemd and brought,
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Haue mind therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foote, and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and wast,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on euery wall,
their banners splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So thine the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling sawd, the carued boords,
the goodly grauen stones:
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze downe to the soile.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand.
Then burnt they vp in euery place,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?

Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
22 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh plucke it out, and be not ſlacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

23 O God thou art my King and Lord,
and euermore haſt bene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
24 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

25 Yea thou didſt breake the heads ſo great,
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gau'ſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.
26 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
from rocke both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deepe riuers to be drie.

27 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſeruice vs with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sunne.
28 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts:
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heate and Winter froſts
thy hand hath found them out.

29 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to raile vpon thy Name.
30 O let no cruell beaſt deuoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

31 Regard thy couenant and beholde
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth ſtand.
32 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needie aye
giue praiſe vnto thy Name.

33 Riſe Lord, let be by thee maintaind,
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
34 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie,
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 42. Pſalme.

VNto thee God will we giue thanks,
we will giue thankes to thee:
With thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 When I ſhall vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid vnto them, ſet not vp
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſpeake not with ſtiffe necke,
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſterne parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide.
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why, the Lord our God, he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why, a cup of mightie wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein,
himſelfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remaine of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſſe to celebrate,
his praiſe for euermore,
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous man,
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be euermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iewrie dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the fray to ouerthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie,

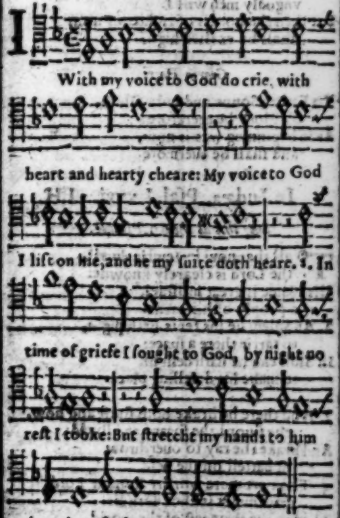
6 But now the proud are loo ild through thee,
and they are faine on sleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselues they could not keepe.
7 At thy rebuke O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reproue:
As halfe on sleepe their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did moue.

8 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dreed
when thou art in thy wrath?
9 When thou dost make thy iudgements heard,
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraide,
in silence shall be found.

10 And that when thou O God dost stand
in iudgement for to speake:
To saue the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
11 The fury that in man doth raigne,
shall turne vnto thy praise:
Hereafter Lord do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwayes.

12 Make vowes, and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
13 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight,
to all that dwell on earth.

Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.



1 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes alwaies from rest
that I alwaies awake:
With feare I am so sore oppresst,
my speech did me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my song I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly vnto vs.
8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decaid,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to withhold?
10 At last I said my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deuise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God.
14 Thou art a God that dost forth shew
thy goodnesse euery houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

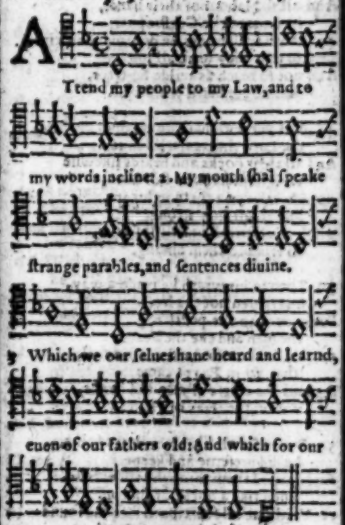
15 And thine owne folke thou dost defend,
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceiued thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flie,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds which were both thick & black
did raine full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shafts abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from aboue,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea doth lie,
thy paths in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou leadſt thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on euery ſide
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I. H.



4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandment gaue,
how Iſrael ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprong vp tho,
Should haue the knowledge of his law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile?

10 For why, they did not keepe with God,
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or leade their liues,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblition,
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our foreſathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe.
In Egype land, within the field
that cald is Thaneos?
13 He did deuide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deepes,
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rocks,
that were both drie and hard,
Of ſuch abundance that no floods,
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meate,
as ſerued to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for vs
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue vs his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeue and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind downe Manna for them to eate,
a foode of mickle wonder.

25 Whe

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the East wind blow away,
and brought in the Southwest.
27 And raind downe flesh as thicke as dust,
and fowle as thicke as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And slue the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their helpe and God most hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloze
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled euery word.

The fourth part.

37 For why, their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the couenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deseru'd to die,
That he forgaue them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himselfe aduise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a wind,
That passeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they the Lord prouoke?
How did they moue and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yea did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliuered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselues beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receaue his drinke,
at riuer nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fild their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits,
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Grashopper.
47 With hailestones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailestones once againe,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and euill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gaue vnto the pestilence.
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first borne all,
that vp in Egypt came
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preserue and keepe:
And carried them through wildernesse,
euen like a flocke of sheepe.
53 Without all feare, both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got
by his stroog arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stird and tempted still:
And would not keepe his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:

And

And with their idols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel,
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conuersant with earthly men,
euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their yong men were deuour'd with fire,
maides had no mariage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left aliue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And when the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine:
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But chose the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for euer to endure.
70 Then chose he Dauid him to serue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the folds of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with yong,
the Lord did him aduance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles do inuade
thine heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defoile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts deuoure and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Ierusalem,
as water spilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a mocking stocke,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at vs iest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against vs euer fume?
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folke for ao consume?
6 Vpon those people poure the same,
which did thee neuer know,
All realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroid.
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waste and voide.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults
with speed soone pitie show:
And aid vs Lord in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giu'st all health and grace,
on vs declare the same
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to vs as people dumbe,
In thy reproch reioyce, and say,
where is their God become?

11 Require O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folke thy seruants bloud,
which they spilt in despight.
12 Receiue into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of hand,
Which vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
13 The nations which haue bene so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seuen fold,
repay againe the same.

14 So we thy folke and pasture sheepe,
will praise thee euermore.
And teach all nations for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

The

THou Heard that Iſrael doſt keepe,
gine eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come helpe vs Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrowes deepe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weepe,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a very ſtriſe,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do loue alike,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it here.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were couered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoyle and waſt.

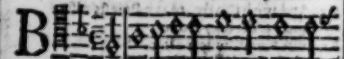
13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field,
deuoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts returne againe,
from heauen looke be time:
Behold, and with thy helpe ſuſtaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

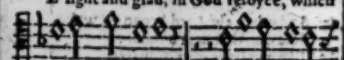
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſaued vs from ſhame:
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoaſts through thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

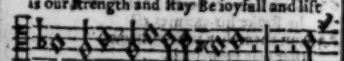
Deo exultate. Pſal.Lxxxj. I.H.



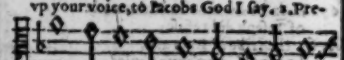
BE light and glad, in God reioyce, which



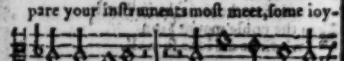
is our ſtrength and ſtay: Be ioyfull and lift



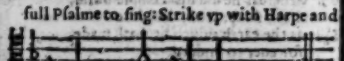
vp your voice, to Iacobs God I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome ioy-



full Pſalme to ſing: Strike vp with Harpe and



Lute ſo ſweete, on euery pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is vſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is vnto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not vnderſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the fornace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proue,
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt moue.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no good in thee reſerue,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerue,
a ſtrange or forreine god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will giue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelues they might peruert.

15 O that my people would haue heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe,
that would them ouerthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaues do ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhall flouriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheate:
And made the rocke with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eate.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. I. H.

Sing this at the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſſe with men of mighs,
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand,
To pleade the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe iudgement to award:
And haue reſpect for loue of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For lo, euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

7 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall dye
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why, all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. Pſal. Lxxxiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DO not O Lord refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not Lord thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why, behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and crie:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they vſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire,
For thine elect to lye in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let vs expell,
and plucke theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael,
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conſpire with in their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites did alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers others mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Medianites,
ſo ſerue them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and Iabin,
beſide the brooke Riſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad.
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt,
as wheeles that haue no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
vpon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormie wind and ſhower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them euermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
ro periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta? Pſal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keepe her yong.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and euer giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeeke it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vaile of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard, and ſo draw neare:
Regard I ſay, behold the face,
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why, within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Then other where to keepe or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing will he withhold,
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THou haſt bene mercifull indeed,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou couereds it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now conuert
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angrie ceaſſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceed on vs?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,

and

and quicken vs, that we
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs, and do not ſpare,
thine aide and ſauing health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that neuer they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why, his helpe is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercie there ſhall meete
in one to take their place:
And Peace ſhall Iuſtice with kiſſe greete,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand,
to giue vs euth good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall Iuſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grieuous paine, and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſaue thy ſeruant O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall,
For through the day I do not ceaſſe,
on thee to crie and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſeruants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For vnto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I do complaine:
For why, I know and well do proue,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bene heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dreed.
12 To thee my God will I giue praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why, thy mercy ſhewd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſeſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art merciſull and meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſeruant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of fauour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat Citie ſhall full well endure,
her groundworke ſtill doth ſtay,
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then all the reſt,
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in mind the ſame:

And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Lo Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame
Haue there ſprong vp, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods deuice appeare:
Of Sion that the cheefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpetters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plentie be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

1 LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and crie throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
vnto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why, with wo my heart is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that haue no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them that lie ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that be in graue, I ſay,
whom thou hаſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut vp full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie.
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends farre off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut vp in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo,
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy louing kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the graue?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd,
thy truth her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy iuſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwayes
do crie and call apace:
My prayer eke early be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhor my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now O Lord why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and louers euery one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

1 TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall neuer ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſaid that mercie ſhall
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heauens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect ſaith God, I made
a couenant and beheſt:
My ſeruant Dauid to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad:
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

God in assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be drad:
And ouer all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On euery side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seene to be.

9 The raging sea by thine aduice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
thou makst them calme and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd
and thou hast it destroyd:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme,
hast scattred all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heauens are thine, and still haue beene,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with East and West,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liftest vp on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equitie,
thou hast thy seate and place:
Merey and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is blest that knowes aright,
thy present power O God?
For in the fauour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteousnesse they haue
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why, their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath vs staid,
shall lift our hornes on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will vnto thy Saints,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A stay of might I haue erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him vp whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My seruant David I appoint,
whom I haue searched out:
And with the holy oyle annoint
him king of all the rout.

22 For why, my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him deuour:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him shall haue no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still vpon him lye:
And in my Name his horne eke shall
be lifted vp on hie.
26 His kingdome I will set to be,
vpon the sea and land:
And eke the running flouds shall be
embrued with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.
28 As my first borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make,
aboue all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe haue told:
My faithfull couenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine,
for euer strong and sure:
So that his seate shall still remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my law,
and so begin to swerue:
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obserue.
32 Or if they doe not vse aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne,
if that they doe offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.
35 But sure my couenant I will hold,
with all that I haue spoke:
No word the which my lips haue told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keepe promisse,
to him I will not ly.

37 His ſeed for euermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it ſhall remaine,
for euer in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the ſky,
for euer ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The couenant with thy ſeruant made,
Lord thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his Royall Crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges vp with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beatſt eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroyd and torne,
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
lo, thou haſt made to ioy.
44 His ſwords edge thou didſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victorie
thou gineſt, nor vpper hand.

45 His glorie thou doſt alſo waſte:
his throne, his ioy, and mirth,
By thee is ouerthrowne, and caſt
full low vpon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And raiſd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long a way from me, O Lord,
for euer wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliuer free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declard beforne?
Which by thy truth and vprightneſſe,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſeruants lie:
The railings of the people all,
borne in my breaſt haue I,

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,
blaſphemed haue thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoaſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. LH.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

1 THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwaies ſtill,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe returne
againe ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it bee night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
we are full ſore affraid.
8 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our priuy faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes doe waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeeres conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeeres and ten,
that we doe liue on mould:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe,
of which we count vpon,
Is nothing elſe but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct vs Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remaine:

That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.
14 Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceede?
Shew fauour to thy ſeruants now,
and helpe them at their need.

15 Refreſh vs with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our ioy ſhall be:
All times to long as life doth laſt,
in heart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued vs before,
now alſo make vs glad:
And for the yeeres wherein ſull ſore
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appear,
and on thy ſernants light:
And ſhew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on vs thy ſeruants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art affraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall couer thee,
and keepe thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy force ſtall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily,
doth walke in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone daies doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall bee:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou bee free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That euen like to their deſerts,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I only truſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neere
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why, vnto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare vp,
ſtill waiting thee vpon:
So that thy foote ſhall neuer chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons yong,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth vnto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeeres and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 33. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the mirth you can inuent,
of inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voyce,
thy handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit,
e his geare to paſſe to bring:
And ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for euer ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore;

n euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why, O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh vp on hie,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age more fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeate was ſet beſore:
Beyond all time that can bee thought,
thou haſt been euermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods ariſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in fight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on hie doth dwell.
And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. XCiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
With vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right,
the earth doſt iudge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

2 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voyce:
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce?
3 How long ſhall they with braggs burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shal they reioyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill?

4 Thy flocke, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoyle and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
5 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy.
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke vnwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keepe in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of vpright heart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the cruell traine?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laide,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foote did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God, to him I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voyce,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health, reioyce
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to giue him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why, the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow before the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why, he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed:
his ſheepe, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeere,
prouokt me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twice twenty yeeres they did me grieue,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeue,
they haue not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe vnto the Lord,
new ſongs with ioy and mirth,
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame,

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why, the Lord is much of might,
and worthy prayſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folke,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heauens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke vnto his courts do goe,
with gifts vnto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be feare full at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne aboue,
For he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equity and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall ioy, and euery thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne whereat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both clouds and darkeneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beate:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do run,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhew,
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods doe call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For at thy iudgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
aboue each other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy, with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of vpright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankefull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes deuoure:
And gets himſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Giue thankes to God, ſing and reioyce
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
for ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds reioyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and trie,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightily
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. XCix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world doe roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe his mighty Name,
for it is feare full ſure:

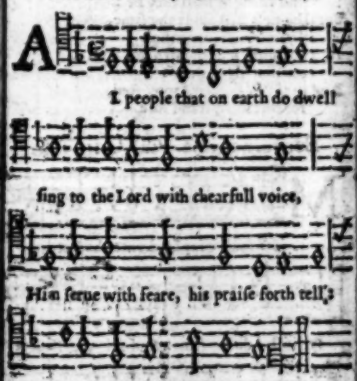
And let them magnifie the ſame:
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt euery thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him doo:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too:
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deedes did ſt not maintaine.

10 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did vs make:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,
and for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with ioy his courts vnto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemely ſo to doo.
4 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for euer ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 68 Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serue him, and come before his [illegible]
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe,
Not we our ſelues: for we are his
owne flocke and paſture ſheepe.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
giue thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord
for euermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 51. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and iudgement ſing,
O Lord God vnto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour priuily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſeruant vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon haue,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 31. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come vnto thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſte,
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

5 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:

And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groning voyce
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 As Pellican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

And as an Owle in desart is,
so I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochful wise,
my enemies do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworne.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
& thy wrath and thy disdaine:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord, for ever dost
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof,
thy servants doe delight:
And on the dust thereof they have,
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shal dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,
againe shal Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shal appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
& when he himselfe shall bend:
When he shall not disdaine vnto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lords renowne shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord,
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull crye.
And that he might deliver those,
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Ierusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and Kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

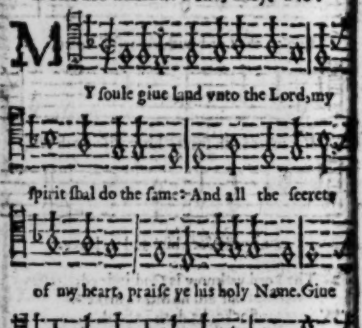
The third part.

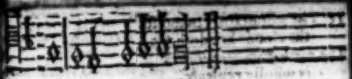
23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say,
24 My God in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeeres endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all times hast laid,
And Lord the heavens are the worke,
which thine owne hands have made.
26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeeres do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed,
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciij. T.S.





fits, to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſires
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth vs not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that do him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſins from vs
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pity parents deare
vnto their children beare:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds,
do vtterly diſgrace,
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſoms haue no place.

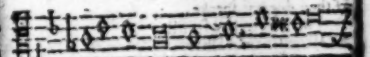
17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children ſtill receiue
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenants
with all their whole deſire,
And not forget to doe the things,
that he doth them require.

19 The heauens high are made the ſeate,
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouernes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

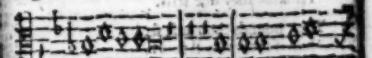
21 Ye noble hoaſts and miniſters
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his workes in euery place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiij. W. K.

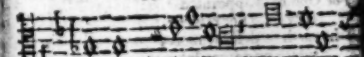
Y ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeake



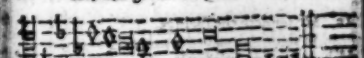
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how doſt thou appeare? So paſſing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maieſtie, in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee bedad,
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heauens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lye,
in the clouds full faire,
Which as his charet

are made him to bere.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding,
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits,
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serue,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they runne to and fro,
To saue or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth,
so firmely and fast,
That it once to moue,
none shall haue such power.
6 The deepe a faire couering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his owne nature
the hils would deuoure.

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe fly,
And so giue due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder,
so fearefull they be:
That in their great raging,
they hast soon away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp ascend:
If thou doe but speake,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So that in their rage,
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs,
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run doe full swift,
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde Asses
their thirst ofttimes slakes,
And beasts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs,
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide shall and dwell:
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the greene branches,
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist,
the clouds hee doth vse:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleate.
14 So as the bruite cattell,
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth prouide them,
and herbe for mans meate.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow vp so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are succours,
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rockes stonie,
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is set,
her seasons to runne:
The daies from the nights,
thereby to discerne.
And by the descending
also of the Sunne,
The cold from heate alway,
thereby we doe learne.

20 When darkenesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth doe all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giuest them food.

22 As soone as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take rest againe.

The third part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wisedome full great,
they are indeede wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:

Wher

Where things that creepe ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lye at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doeſt them relieue:
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame for to giue:
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace:
That they with good things
are filled wee ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceede:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for euer ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well reioyce.
32 His lookes can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I liue,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And ſee the peruerſe,
them roote out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. CVN.

Sing this as the 103 Pſalme.

1 Giue praiſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes to ſpread his fame.

2 Sing ye vnto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing vnto his praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaye.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo reioyce,
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord, and ſeeke the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done,
keepe ſtill in mindefull heart:
Ne let the iudgements of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſeruant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull iudgements are,
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which hee hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall couenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall liue.
Although the number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land,
without a ſure abode
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But euen the great and mighty kings,
reproued for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointeſt be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harme,
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Ioſeph, which had once been ſold,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
Whoſe feete they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the irons pierc't alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did try.

19 The King ſent and deliuered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him haue
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to vnderſtand
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And ouer all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turnd, that they with hate
his people did intreate,
And did his ſeruants wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſeruant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them he did ſhow,
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day,
And vnto his commiſsion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay,
30 Their land brought frogs, euen in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came,
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land,
were fild with crawling lice.
32 He gaue them cold and ſtony haile,
in ſtead of milder raine,
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow,
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did,
and Graſſhoppers abound,
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their
and fruit of all their ground. land.

The fift part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite,
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe,
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart,
For terror and the dread of them
was falne vpon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heate,
a cloud he did diſplay,
And fire he ſent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt,
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rocke,
and waters guſhed out,
And in the dry and parched grounds,
like riuers ran about.

42 For of his holy couenant,
aye mindfull was he tho,
Which to his ſeruant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liu'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue
to them the fruitfull lands,
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerue for euermore,
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvi. W. K.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and iuſtly do alway,
With fauour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſauing health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me,
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee,

And

And with thy peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue sinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankefull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most vnkinde.
8 Neuertheless he saued them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowen
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea then did he rebuke,
and forthwith it was drie:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He sau'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliuer them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeu'd his word, and praise
in song they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankefully,
his words they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leanenesse therewithall,
into their soules he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abirams company
did couer in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turnd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Sauiour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts
they wickedly repined:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue a hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne themselues also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so enkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinehes stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heate,
His lips spake vnaduisedly,

his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes also

36 And did their idols serue, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and slay.
38 Yea with vnkindly murthering knife,
the guiltlesse blond they spilt:
Yea their owne sonnes and daughters blond,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blond of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the workes
of their own filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
awhoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoupe,
as subiects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he,
deliuered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
prouokt him euermore.

Therfore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry:
45 He cald to mind his couenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those,
That led them captiue from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Saue vs O Lord that art our God,
saue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame
49 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for euermore:
Let all the people say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvij. W. K.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

GIue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serue might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so voyde:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoide.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City goe,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soule sustaind,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkenesse deepe,
where they on death do waite:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
as iron chaines doe threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as the prayd.
14 For he from darkenesse out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men,

16 For

16 For he threw downe the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues doe feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoules ſo much did loathe all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride,

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate.
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deepe
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that hee doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thankes and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull ſtonds,
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold,
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame
moſt marualous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to g ine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they ſo faine would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew his wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the Elders doe conuent,
there let them doe the ſame.

33 For running ſtonds to dry deſarts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth vp as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth iuſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the bruite beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh doe through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre,
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth vp,
out of their troubles deepe:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well,
he may theſe things record?
For certainly he ſhall perceiue
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cvili. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will aduance my voyce in ſong,
and giuing praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harpe,
ſweet melody to make:

And in the morning I my selfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
aboue the heauens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the cloudes
within the lofty skie.

5 Aboue the starry heauens high,
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display vpon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may
be set at liberty:
Helpe O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken vnto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I will diuide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasses mine shall bee:
My head strength Ephraim and law,
shall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoo
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine,
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conueyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O God, which late
hadst vs forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoasts,
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Giue vs O Lord, thy sauing aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit auaile.

13 Through God we shall doe valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 93. Psalme.

IN speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O God thy tongue alwayes:
O God euen thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
haue spoken vnto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray.
My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

5 Set thou the wicked ouer them,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they haue been fed.

11 Let couetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruites,
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for euer be destroyd:
Their name out blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to show,
but did pursue with spight,
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curse sing lone, it shall
betide vnto him so:
And as he did not blessing lone,
it shall bestar him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith hee
shall girded be alway.
20 Loe, let the same be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of those that euill speake
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou I ſay, with me
After thy Name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my painèd breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Euen ſo doe I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.
25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
ſaue and deliuer me.
27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with louing voyce:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſeruant ſhall reioyce.
29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
giue thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.
31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay vnto my Lord,
ſit thou at my righe hand,
Till I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend,
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou,
the ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby freewill offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
their ſhall they offer all,
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.
4 The Lord hath ſworne and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.
6 The heathen he ſhall iudge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer diuers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift vp on high,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

Sing this as the 104 Pſalme.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and land the Lord,
In preſence of the iuſt.
2 For great his workes are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him doe loue and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
it doth endure for euer.
4 His wondrous workes he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould,
his mercy failleth never.

5 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath vp for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them haue in minde,
And keepe them, as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathen land,
Did giue into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth,
Both iudgement, right and truth,
whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For euer to endure,
which equity doth end:
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to ſaue:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prenaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faine,
True wiſedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
his praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

Sing this at the Pater noſter.

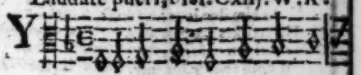
THe man is bleſt whom God doth feare,
And that his law doth loue indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſtill ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pity moueth ſuch to lend,
He doth by iudgement things expend.

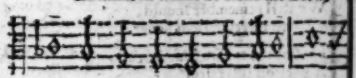
6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

9 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to fee.

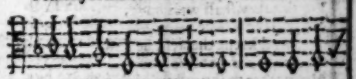
Laudate pueri, Pſal. Cxiij. W.K.



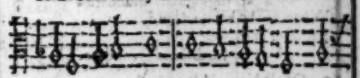
Ye children which do ſerue the Lord,



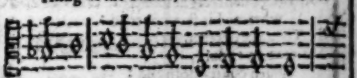
Praiſe yee his Name with one accord: Yea



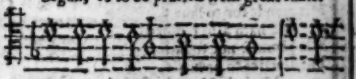
bleſſed bee alwayes his Name, Who from the



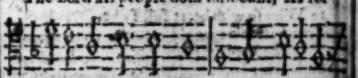
riſing of the Sunne, Till it return where it



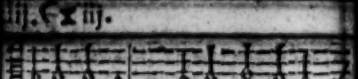
begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.



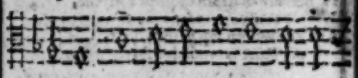
The Lord all people doth ſurmount, As for



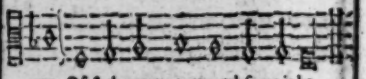
his glory wee may count, Aboue the heauens



high to be. With God the Lord who may



compare, Whoſe dwellings in the heauens



are, Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His only mercy did him moue.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans ſtound,
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams affraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them ſo ſtake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambes,
their tops did beate and quake.

5 What ailed thee ſea ſo all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waues of Iordans ſtound,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams affraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſtake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiuer and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſouraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God, which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe maine ſtouds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme

NOt vnto vs Lord, not vnto vs,
but to thy Name giue praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is there God become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols siluer are and gold,
workes of mens hands they be:
5 They haue a mouth, and do not speake,
and eyes and doe not see.
6 And they haue eares ioynd to their heads,
and doe not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed haue,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they haue, and handle not,
and feete, and do not goe:
A throate they haue, yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of vs,
and will vs blesse also.
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Euen hee will blesse them euery one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the liuing Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you, and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I say:
Which both the heauen and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens high,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the sonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of silence doe goe done,
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam, Psal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

I Loue the Lord, because my voyce
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me:
3 Euen when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliuer thou my soule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserue
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull miserie,
and he deliuered me.
7 And now my soule fith thou art safe,
returne vnto thy rest:
For largely loe the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast deliuered,
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moistened eyes from mournefull teares,
my sliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeue, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men liers be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saning health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea euen at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteeme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men do deeme.

16 Thy seruant, Lord, thy seruant lo,
I do my selfe confesse:
Sonne of thy handmaid thou hast broke,
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call vpon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
as dis the midst of thee:

thou Ierusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum, Psal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

O All yee nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies,
And all ye people euery where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini, Psal. Cxviii. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for euer towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.
4 Let them that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confesse and say:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauinesse,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which louingly heard me at large,
my suite was not denide.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire,
vpon mine enemie.
8 Better is it to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
10 All nations haue enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on euery side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thirsts that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

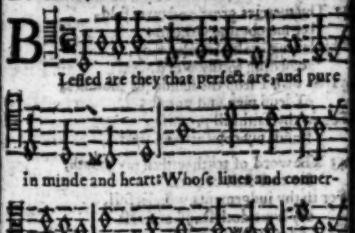
The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such helpe,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my ioy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Sauiour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voyce of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force it was.
17 I shall not dye, but euer liue,
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giuen me ouer yet
to death as ye may see.
19 Set open vnto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut,
But good and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will giue thankes to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among,
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be vsed.
23 This was the mighty worke of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is maruellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.
25 Now helpe vs Lord and prosper vs,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to vs,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes vs light,
bind ye therefore with cord,
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and giue thankes to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for euer towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.



3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
nor doe no wicked thing.
Which stedfastly walke in his way,
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentiue heed,
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
we learne and keepe indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please,
my waies so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy lawes keepe and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life attraint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and likewise prone the same.

8 And wholly will I giue my selfe,
to keepe my lawes most right:
Forsake me not for euer Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH *The second part.*

9 By what meanes may a youngue man best,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Vnfainedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O neuer suffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid still:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.

12 Wo magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee euermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed:
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walke.

16 My only ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy seruant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut vp,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marueilous workes,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to cleare.

20 My soule is rauisht with desire,
and neuer is at rest:
But seekes to know thy iudgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroyed each one:
And cursed are such as doe not
thy lists attend vpon.

22 Lord turne from me reproche and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy couenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speake:
But then thy seruant thought how he
thy statutes might not breake.

24 For why, thy couenants are my ioy,
and my hearts great solace:
They seruants head of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almost turnd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is iust.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoone, and me instruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me sincerely for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.

28 My soule I feele so sore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to send releiſe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both straight and fare,
I haue chosen and found:
I set thy iudgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore't my ſelfe,
thy couenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.

32 Then will I run with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE *The fift part.*

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes diuine:
And it to keep euen to the end,
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I with,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keepe,
and couenants to embrace:
And from all filthy auarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts,
turne backe mine eyes and ſight:
Giue me the ſpirit of life, and power
to walke thy wayes aright.

38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſeruant and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt iudge with equitie,
and thereto doſt excell.

40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that I performe it may.

VAV *The ſixt part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouthes,
of leud men and vniuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer ſtill be preſt:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.

44 And whilſt that breath within my breaſt,
doth naturall life preſerue:
Yea till the world ſhall be diſſolu'd,
thy law will I obſerue.

45 So walke will I at ſet at large,
and made free from all dreed:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe,
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I will deſcrie,
as things of moſt great fame:
Euen before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey,
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which euermore I haue lou'd beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.

48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN *The ſeuenth part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou madſt to me,
thy ſeruant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for euer.

50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy lawes forſake,
as he that were forlorne.

52 But cald to mind (Lord) thy great worke
ſhewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the ioy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men:
Thy law forſooke, and did procure,
thy iudgement who knowes when?

54 And as for me, I framd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and euer will it keepe.

This

56 This grace I did obtaine because
thy couenant sweet and deare:
I did embrace, and also keepe
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH *The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy lawes to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feete straight to conuert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
haue made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgements towards me,
so great are and so hie,
That euen at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neuer will for loue nor dread,
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
haue I thy seruant felt.
66 Teach me alwaies to iudge aright,
and giue me knowledge sure:
For certainely beleeue I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giu'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forg'd,
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still obserue,
with all my heart will I:
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly wealth,
as grease so are they fat:
But in thy law doe I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Than thousands great of siluer and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when euer they me see:
Because I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagued,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy seruant hast,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercy powre on me,
and I shall surely liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy law to mee doth giue.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence,
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy couenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH *The xi. part.*

81 My heart doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saning health to craue:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to haue:
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why dost thou thus delay.

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet liue,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy Law,
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieue:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieue.
87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy conenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xij. part.*

89 In heauen Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity,
faſt grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe groundworke thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.
91 Euen to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſeuere,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Sane me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeeke my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commadments and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. *The xiij. part.*

97 What great deſire and feruent lone,
do I beare to thy law:
All the day long my whole deuice,
is only on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe,
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I keep it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy conenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo,
the antient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke,
from euery euill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep I ſay.
102 I haue not ſwerued from thy iudgements,
nor yet ſtrunke any dell:
For why, thou haſt me taught thereby,
to line godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet vnto my taſte,
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me ſuch wiſedome learned,
that vtterly I hate
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in euery kind or rate.

NVN. *The xiiij. part.*

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright,
And to my paths where euer I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both ſworne and will performe,
moſt certainely doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy iudgements iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voyce,
moſt frankly I thee giue:
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked lay their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet doe I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerue or goe aſtray.

111 Thy law I haue ſo claimd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why, for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Euen ſo likewiſe vnto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The xv. part.*

113 The craſty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I loue them euer beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandments will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou haſt promiſd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.
117 Vphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch vnder thy feete,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought auailes their ſubtilty,
their counſel is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
loue nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I ſee thy iudgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN *The xvi. part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſeruant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſaue.
124 Intreat thy ſeruant louingly,
and fauour to him ſhow,
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſeruant Lord I am,
grant me to vnderſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they haue tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I loue
thy lawes better than gold,
Or Iewels fine which are eſteemd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt iuſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craſty and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE *The xvij. part.*

129 Thy couenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt cleare:
And very ideots vnderſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gaped and breathd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy ſeruant ouerthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harmes,
preſerue and keepe me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchue.
136 Out of mine eyes great flonds guſh out,
of dreary teares and ſell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keep neuer a dell.

ZADE *The xvij. part.*

137 In euery point Lord thou art iuſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right and fly from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commanded vs ſtraightlie.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſumd,
and euen pinde away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſeruant nothing more
do loue or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt iuſt,
for euer to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ſeizd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy iudgements
doth laſt for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them
my life lies vp in ſtore.

KOPH *The xix. part.*

145 With feruent heate I cald and cride,
now anſwer me O Lord:

That

Thit thy commandments to obserue,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suite,
with most humble request:
Saue me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I crie euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deuising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voyce,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so iudge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe
and straid from it leudly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approch thou neare,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments haue I learnd,
but not now, but long agoe:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliuer me, for of thy law,
I euer take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are
from hauing health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast me iudgd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I dye,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been euer.
Thy righteous iudgements are also,
most true, and decay neuer.

SCHIN *The xxi part.*

161 Princes haue sought by cruelty,
causlesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly euen of thy word,
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why, thy holy law do I
aboue all things loue best.
164 Seuen times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue,
as doe thy statutes loue:
No danger shall their quiet state,
empaire or once remoue.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes haue been mine exercise,
which my soule most desired:
So much to them my loue was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept, thou knowest, aright:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. *The xxij. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach thee me to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall;
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are iust and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseeche
and speedily me saue:
For thy commandments to obserue,
chosen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I craue health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else,
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to line,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let me the fauour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe:
Oh ſeeke me, for I haue not faild,
thy commandments to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. Pſalme.

1 IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliuer me, I ſay,
From liers lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattring lier?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe than arrowes kneene,
Or hote conſuming fier.

5 Alas, too long I ſtacke,
Within theſe tents ſo blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did haue,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld,
By them that would haue ſtrife.

Leuaui oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W.W.

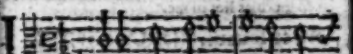
1 I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heauen and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafely keepe,
For he will neuer ſleepe.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerue,
No ſleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall euer watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer:
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

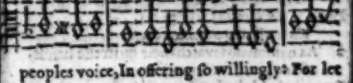
7 The Lord will helpe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſaue:
And thou ſhalt alſo haue,
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe,
Where euer thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W.K.

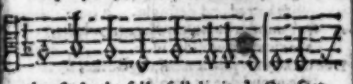


Did in heart reioyce, to heare the

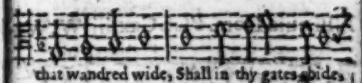
peoples voice, In offering ſo willingly: For let



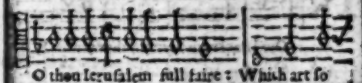
vs vp ſay they, And in the Lords houſe pray:



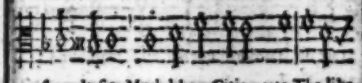
thus ſpake the ſolke full louingly. Our feet



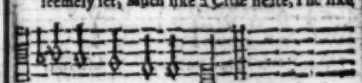
that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,



O thou Ieruſalem full faire: Whish art ſo



ſeemely ſet, Much like a Citie neate, The like



whereof is not elſe where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Dauids houſe pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordingly.
6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy Palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee
Gods houſe doth me alſo,

Thy

Thy wealth for to procure,
ſo much as lies in me.

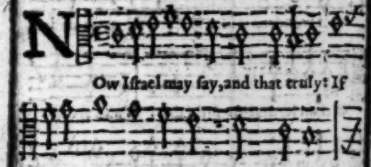
Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 73. Pſalme.

O Lord that heauen deeſt poſſeſſe,
I liſt mine eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſſe hands,
ſome grace for to atchieue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe vs forgiue.

3 Lord grant vs thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are filld and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Doe make of vs their mocking ſtocke,
the proud doe vs deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W. W.



3 Now long ago,
they had deuored vs all,
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now,
our lines euen brought to thrall.

5 The roaring ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
ouerwhelmed vs in deepe,
6 But ſoued be God,
which doth vs ſafely keepe,
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce,
Which as a prey,
to eat vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with vs:
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then:
His name hath ſaued
vs from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

SVch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand,
And be remoued at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and iuſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord doe vnto thoſe,
Who on his godly will doe wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They neuer need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Giue Lord to vs thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as go aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For euermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that doe put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God only,
And flye to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mou'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Steadfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mighty hils doe it compaſſe,
So that none enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed, in euery need,
His faithfull people doth defend,

Standin

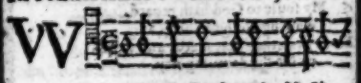
Standing them by aſſuredly,
from this time forth world without end.

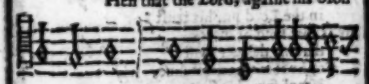
Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and vngodlies rod,
To tarry vpon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend, world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flocke through thy goodneſſe.

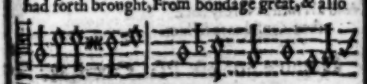
O Lord doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide.
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end,
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

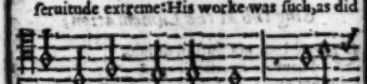
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saniour:
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and vs ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

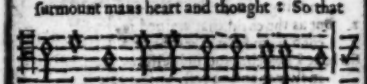
In conuertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W.K.

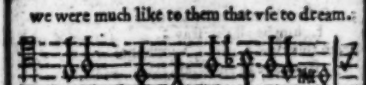


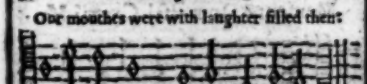












2 The nations ſtoute
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord,
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
As to deſarts,
the flowing riuers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in mirth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes,
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaues home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvii. W.W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe make,
And thereunto doe ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when euer ye ſee
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiuenеſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall neuer ſhake nor ſhiuer,
When that he pleades before the Iudge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Reade

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Sing this at the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſides,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes increaſe:
And likewiſe peace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

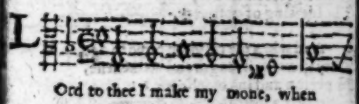
Sing this at the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet never they preuaild.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

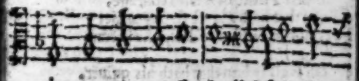
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamd,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe vpon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap, that goeth
to gleane vpon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

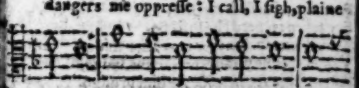
De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.



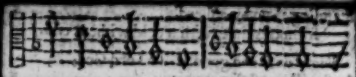
Ord to thee I make my mone, when



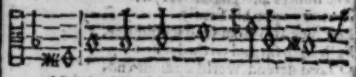
dangers me oppreſſe: I call, I ſigh, plaine



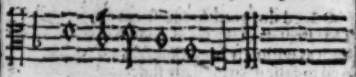
and groane, truſting to finde releaſe. 2. Heare



now O Lord my requeſt, for it is full dne



time. And let thine eares aye bee preſt,



vnto this prayer mine.

2 Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe.
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turneſt to vs thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue,
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue
their confidence in him.

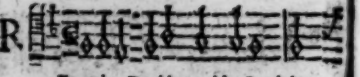
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. M.

Sing this at the Lamentation.

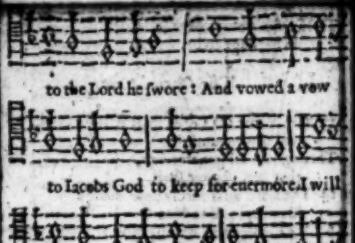
O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I haue no ſcornefull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in things that be too hie.
2 But as the child that wained is,
euen from his mothers breſt:
So haue I Lord behaud my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.

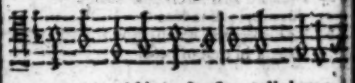


Emember Dauids troubles Lord, how

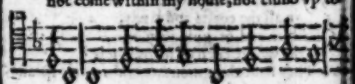


to the Lord he ſwore: And vowed a vow

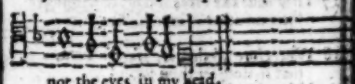
to Iacobs God to keep for euermore. I will



not come within my houſe, nor climb vp to



my bed: Nor let my Temples take their reſt



nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footeſtoole to fall downe,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſeruant Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
vpon thy ſeate ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my couenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great encreaſe,
her victuals euery where,
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will decke and clothe her Prieſts,
with my ſaluation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there I haue ordaind for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with ſhame for euermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiii. W. W.

Sing this as the 139. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It cals to minde the ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment:
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſiluer drops,
the fields with fruite doth fill.

4 Euen ſo the Lord doth powre on them,
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile,
this knot do keepe and hold.

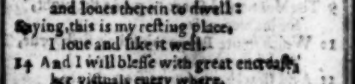
Ecce nunc, Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. K.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

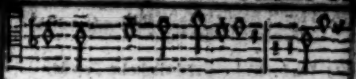
BEhold and haue regard,
ye ſeruants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night doe watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Liſt vp your hands on hie,
vnto his holy place:
And giue the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

For why, the Lord who did
both earth and heauen frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerue
for euermore the ſame.

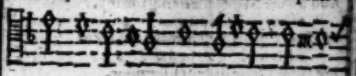
Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. M.



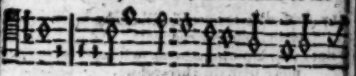
Praiſe the Lord, ye his ſeruants, praiſe



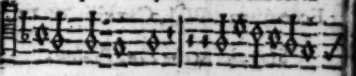
him, praiſe him with one accord: O praiſe



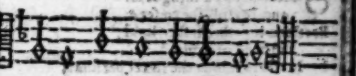
him ſtill all ye that be, the ſeruants of the



Lord. O praiſe him ye that ſtand and bee in



the houſe of the Lord, Ye of his court, and of



his houſe, praiſe him with one accord

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why, the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his very owne ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed aboue all gods,
moſt eaſie to entreat.
6 For whatſoeuer pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought,
In heauen, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp clouds euen from the earth,
he makes lightning and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhewd wonders great,
O Egypt voide of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſeuere ſeruants.
10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chieſeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are, or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſeruants he will ſhew
fauour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſiluer and of gold they be,
the worke euen of mens hands.
16 They haue their mouthes and cannot ſpeake,
and eyes that haue no ſight:
17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doth ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuites houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvi.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
2 Giue thankes vnto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
3 Giue thankes vnto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
4 Which only doth great wondrous workes,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſedome made the heauens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Euen to his ſeruant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring vs in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued vs,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giueth food vnto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heauen aboue,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Giue thankes vnto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T.C.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Giue thankes and praiſes ſing,
To God of gods, I ſay.
2 For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only hee
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we do ſee:
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heauy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And od the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach,
for certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne, we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight.
And Stars that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to go,
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo:
For certainely, &c.

16 Who led through wildernesſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name:
For certainly, &c.

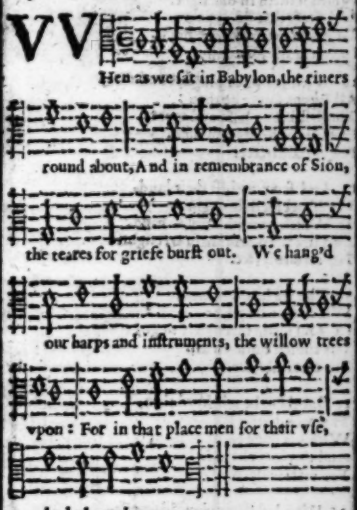
20 And Og the gyant large,
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

22 Euen vnto Iſrael,
His ſeruant deare, I ſay,
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafety ſet vs free:
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heauen the God,
To land, be it your will:
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W.



3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſand melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtrange king?

5 But if that I Ieruſalem,
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tide for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee
my full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt vs made,
when they raſed our Citie.
Remember Lord the cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cride, on ſacke, and raze their wals,
in deſpite of the Lord.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children yong.
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the 137 Pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwaies:
Euen in the preſence of the gods,
I will aduance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will looke, and worſhip thee:
And praiſe in my thankefull mouth,
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Euen for thy louing kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word,
aduanced ouer all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
giue praiſe to thee O Lord,
For they of thy meſt holy mouth,
haue heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afar,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walke yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord.
thou wilt ſtretch forth thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I bee
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and known,
my ſitting thou doeſt know,
2 And riſing eke: my thoughts afar,
thou vnderſtandſt alſo.
3 My pathes, yea and my lying down,
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee.
5 Thou me behind holdſt and before,
thou laieſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flye away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
lo thy art preſent there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
euen there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Euen there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing Sea doth ſlide:
10 Yea euen thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo euen alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt couered me:
When I within my mothers woombe,
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully
and wondrously I am:
Thy workes are marueilous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I haue beene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye,
ſaw me: for in thy Booke
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great,
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And when ſoeuer I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Euen thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Euen thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake ſtill wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted vp in waine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with ye fulleſt hate,
euen as my vtter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my hearte,
my thoughts proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickednesſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſaue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all thoſe that euill do,
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues ſo haue they whet
3 Like Serpents, vnderneath their lips
is Adders poiſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerue me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud haue laid a ſnare for me,
and they haue ſpread a net:
With cords in my path way, and grins
for me eke haue they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, and heare the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My head in time of battell hath
beene couered eke by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked haue,
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon themſelues befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
reuenge, and iudge poore:

13 The iuſt ſhal praiſe thy Name, iuſt ſhall
dwel with thee enermore.

Dominus clamaui. Pſal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

O Lord vpon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee vnto me:
And hearken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be,
directed in thine eyes:
And the vplifting of my hands,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mouing lips,
O Lord keepe thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes
incline thou not my heart: commie,
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall:
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their Iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they haue a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
ſo ſcattred are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes,
do look vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe eſcape,
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 135. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I looked and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cride I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of liuing art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliuer me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iuſt
ſhall praiſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I doe make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth, and in
thy iuſtice anſwer me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſeruant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſude my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accombred ſprite:
And in me was my trombled heart,
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my crauing hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doe the thirſtie lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall go.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me
From all mine enemies: for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay,

Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me conuay.
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace
aliue doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

Sing this as the 133. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battaile by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſonne of man, that vpon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe.
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade: Bow downe O Lord
the heauens, and deſcend.

6 The Mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame.
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thine hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

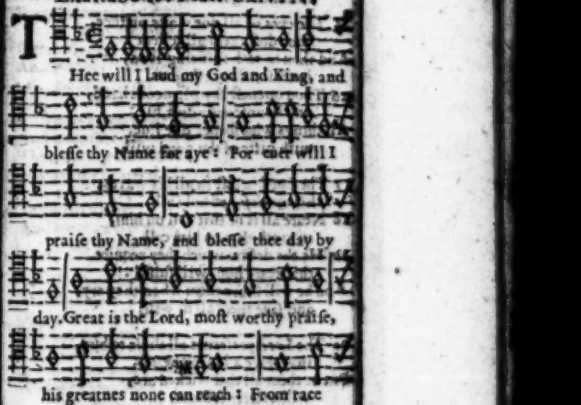
8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanitie
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On violl and an inſtrument
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely giues
deliuerance to kings:
Vnto his ſeruant Dauid helpe
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carued corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do vs inuade:
There be no going out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious maieſtie,
thy beauty will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts deriate:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy workes do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men his power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke,
to spread the glorious praise.
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
thou dost them all relieue:
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost giue.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bountiously dost fill:
All things whatsoeuer doe liue,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iust in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neare all is he that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that feare him, will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and saue them all he will.

20 The Lord preserues all those to him,
that beare a louing heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly subuert.
21 My thankefull mouth shall gladly speake
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for euer shall accord.

Laude anima, Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue as time shall ceasse.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

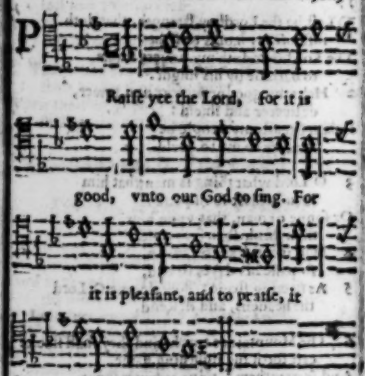
4 For why, their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart,
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keepe,
in truth and euer shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord I say doth loue the right,
and iust man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill meanes waies subuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall raigne:
In time of all posterity,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.



2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,
he buildeth vp alone:
And the dispersit of Israel,
doth gather into one.
3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores vp doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite:
6 The Lord releues the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the harpe,
aduance your singing voyce.
8 He couers heauen with cloods, and sets
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He giues to beast their food, and to
yong rauens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend vpon
his mercy shining light.

The

The ſecond part.

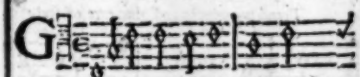
12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement vpon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſperdy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giueth ſnow like wool, hoare froſt
like aſhes doth hee ſpread.
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

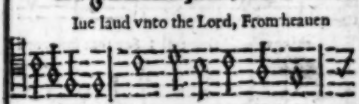
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob he did ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements, he
giues Iſrael to know.

20 With euery Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor haue they knowne
His ſecret iudgements: ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

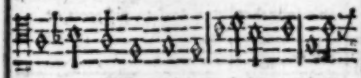
Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviij. I. H



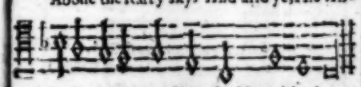
Iue laud vnto the Lord, From heauen



that is ſo hie: Praiſe him in deed and word,



Abone the ſtarry ſky. And alſo ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sunne,
which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens faire,
5 And clouds of the ayre,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as were:
At his voyce did appeare,
All things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made,
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deepes doe ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell:
Yea Birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges,
That in the world remaine.
Exalt his Name:
12 Yong men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we proue,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall,
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell,
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will,
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlx. N.

Sing this at the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael now reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing,
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of flute,
vnto his holy Name:

And with the timbrell and the harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why, the Lord his pleaſure all,
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliuerance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his Saints reioyce:
And now aloud vpon their beds,
aduance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts,
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear,
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands.
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chaines,
their lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall haue,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum, Pſal. CL, N.

Sing this as the 147 Pſalme.

YEeld vnto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Aduance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe giue him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe,
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him vpon the violl, and
vpon the harpe alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What euer hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A ſong to bee ſung before morning Prayer. T B

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to powre out his mercie:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Sonne:

With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and in euery ſeaſon.

A ſong be ſung before Euening Prayer.

BEhold now giue heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſeruants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord euery degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

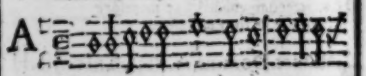
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
euen in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which giues all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

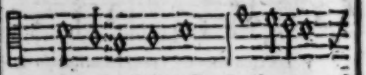
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power,
Giue to you and your nation,
his bleſsing, mercy, and fauour.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

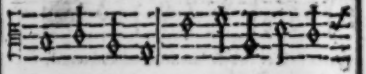
The X. Commandements of God. Exodus 20. W.W



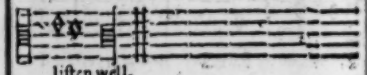
Ttend my people and giue eare, of ſetly



things I will thee tell: See that my word



in minde thou beare, And to my precepts



liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoueraigne Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought from careſull thrall,
And eke reclaimd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by reuenging,
With grieuous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from worke the ſeuenth day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:

So

So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour giue,
As Gods commandements doe intend:
That thou long daies and good maiſt liue
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe with not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his Slaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

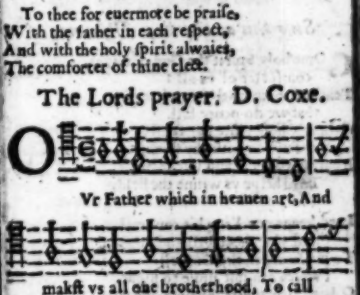
The ſpirit of grace grant vs O Lord,
To keepe theſe lawes, our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelues no ſtrength we haue,
To keepe theſe lawes after thy will.
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names ſake grant vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Sauiour Chriſt:
O ſtheе to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for euermore be praiſe,
With the father in each reſpect,
And with the holy ſpirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. D. Coxe.



Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might vs inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into vs poure,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen, in earth alſo
In trouble grant vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Preuaile againſt thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe vs from war and from bloudſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, death and pine.
That we may liue in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

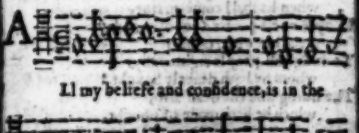
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

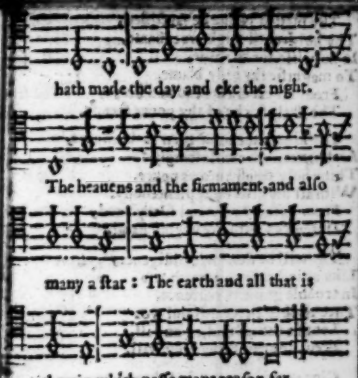
O Lord into temptation,
Lead vs not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion,
Giue power and ſtrength to euery age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoaſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt need comfort vs.
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receiue.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we haue praid with one accord.

The twelue Articles of the Chriſtian faith.





hath made the day and eke the night.

The heauens and the firmament, and also

many a ſtar: The earth and all that is

therein, which paſſe mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I beleeue
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceiued by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his Mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
Hee came and offered vp himſelfe
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt grieuous paine,
then Pilate being Iudge:
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and right.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread vnto the wicked ſprites,
but ioy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe:
To the end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heauens hie,
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come againe,
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be vncertaine,)
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie:

The third perſon in Trinitie,
beleeue I ſtedfaſtly,
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scriptures doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to haue,
by Ieſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that only by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe giue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
the ſheep and goates diuide:
And giue life euerlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tride.
Within his realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company,
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for euermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe our King his councell,
and giue them will and might:
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giueſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and dye.

O holy Spirit direct aright,
the Preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maiſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules doe feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep vs,
in peace and vnitie,
Keep vs from ſects and errors all,
and from all papiſtrie.
Conuert all thoſe that be our foes,
and bring them to thy light,

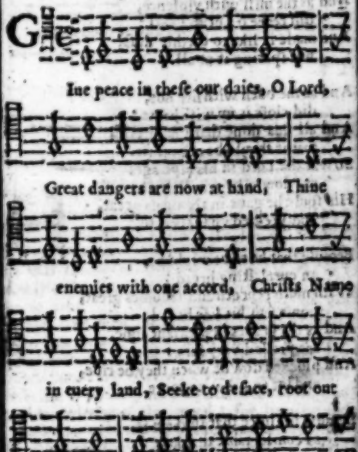
That

That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in vs,
and loue so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes most:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath beene in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
hence forth for euermore.

Da pacem Domine.

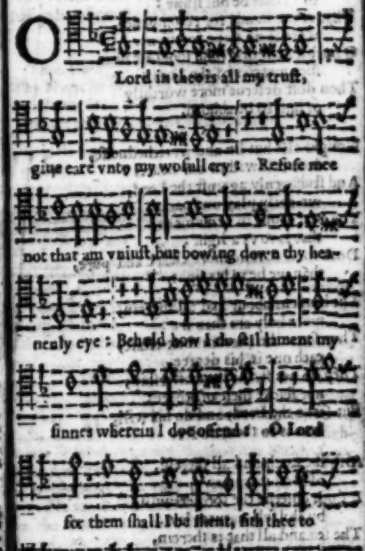


Giue vs that peace that we doe lacke,
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not lacke,
Which we vnkindly gaine-strine.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word
Some persecute and oppresse:

Some with the mouth,
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Giue peace, and vs thy Spirit downe send,
With griefe and repentance true.
Do pierce our hearts, our liues to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread,
War and bloudshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from vs slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in euery place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not so, thy will is best,
to deale with sinners as thou art:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed all sinnes to dash,
To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fast away,
in heauen with thee I may finde place.
Where thou dost reigne eternally,
with God, which once did down thee send:
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A thankesgiuing after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth shew vnto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserue:
Our hearts cannot of him so thinke,
as he doth vs preserue.

His benefits they be so great,
to vs that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst haue
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserue more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sin and wretchednesse,
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sun aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heauens aboue and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They serue the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strine for rulership,
nor slacke their office set:
But serue the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth, and all therein,
of God it is in awe,
It doth obserue the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The spirites beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule:
Do not so know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we would not,
auoide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor do the thing that might vs leade
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he against vs his good will,
would not that we should dye.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The Son of God our flesh hee tooke,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sins vpon the crosse,
his blond our ransom did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to vs wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible,
vnto thine eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut down with sythe:
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to driue.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oxen with fier hot,
did close it vp with heate:
And all this done that I haue said,
that it should be our meate.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death.
His soule he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded vp his breath.

Because that he to vs might be,
an euerlasting bread:
With much reproch and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed very sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

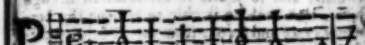
Euen so the iuice that in them is,
as comfortable drinke,
We might receiue and ioyfull be,
when sorrowes make vs shrinke.
So Christs blond out pressed was,
with nailes and eke with speare:
The iuice whereof doth saue all those,
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by visitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and loue in Christ aboue,
and vnto Christ alone.

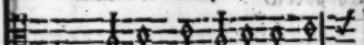
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From enuie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be.

By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwaies willed he.
And that we may so do indeed,
God send vs all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to haue a place.

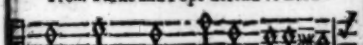
R. W.



Reserue vs Lord by thy deare word,



From Turke and Pope defend vs Lord:



which both would thrust out of his throne,

Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patron, helpe and succour:
Giue vs one minde, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increase.

Thou liuing God in persons three,
Thy Name be praisd in vnitie:
In all our need so vs defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God Almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnesse shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse vs to saluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine own image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word: for helping and succouring vs in all our needes and necessities: for sauing vs from all dangers of body & soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing vs so long, & giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby wee may continually grow in thankefulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in feruentnesse and loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer vs not, most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou sendest, wee may bee heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which wee cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that wee may haue sufficient, and not bee chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and Defender in all temptation. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may bee deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercy and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sin and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby wee continually trangresse thy holy precepts and com-

commandements, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as wee are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that wee haue committed against thee, and vnfainedly repent vs of the same, wee most humbly beseech thee for Iesu Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites as may bee agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake wee are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that wee shall aske in his Name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne, and the holy Ghost, bee all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde euery of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A	
30	All laud and praise.	16
49	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people.	47
82	Amid the preasse.	51
100	All people that.	61
	B	
81	BE light and glad.	30
119	Blessed are they.	75
128	Blessed art thou.	85
133	Behold and haue.	86
142	Before the Lord.	90
144	Blest be the Lord.	91
	D	
83	DOe not O God.	81
	E	
127	EXcept the Lord.	83
	G	
29	GIue to the Lord ye.	15
37	Grudge not to see.	20
48	Great is the Lord.	27
54	God saue me for thy.	32
105	Giue praises vnto.	65
107	Giue thankes vnto.	68
148	Giue laud vnto.	93
	H	
12	HElpe Lord, for	6
13	How long wilt.	7
51	Haue mercie on me.	31
56	Haue mercy Lord.	35
67	Haue mercy on.	38
73	How euer it be.	43
84	How pleasant is.	51
91	He that within.	57
	I	
5	INcline thine eares.	3
11	I trust in God.	6
20	In trouble and.	11
25	I list mine heart.	13
34	I will giue laud.	18
39	I said I will look.	22
40	I waited long, and.	23
43	Iudge and reuenge	25
77	I with my voyce.	46
92	It is a thing both.	57
100	In God the Lord.	61
101	I mercy will and.	61
109	In speechlesse silence.	70
116	I loue the Lord.	73
120	In trouble and in thral.	81
121	I list mine eyes.	81
122	I did in heart reioyce.	81
	L	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	3
16	Lord keep me, for.	7
26	Lord be my Iudge	14

Psalme.		Folio.
31	Lord plead my.	16
42	Like as the Harte	38
68	Let God arise.	39
72	Lord giue thy.	42
86	Lord bow thine eare.	54
88	Lord God of.	55
130	Lord to thee.	84
140	Lord saue me.	89
143	Lord heare my.	90
	M	
23	MY shepheard.	12
45	My heart doth take.	26
62	My soule to God.	36
71	My Lord my God.	42
103	My soule giue laud.	62
104	My soule praise the.	63
146	My soule praise thou.	93
	N	
115	NOt vnto vs.	72
124	Now Israel.	82
	O	
3	O Lord how are my foes.	2
4	O God that art	3
7	O Lord my God.	4
8	O Lord our God.	4
15	O Lord within thy.	7
17	O Lord giue eare.	8
18	O God my strength.	8
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	11
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	16
44	Our eares haue heard.	25
51	O Lord consider my.	30
55	O Lord giue eare.	33
60	O Lord thou didst.	35
63	O God my God.	36
64	O Lord vnto.	37
70	O God to me take.	41
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	49
94	O Lord thou doest.	58
95	O come let vs.	59
98	O sing ye now.	60
102	O heare my.	61
108	O God my heart.	69
117	O all ye nations.	74
118	O giue ye thankes.	74
123	O Lord that heauen.	82
129	O ft they now.	84
131	O Lord I am not.	84
133	O how happy a thing.	85
135	O praise the Lord.	86
136	O laud the Lord.	86
139	O Lord thou hast.	88
141	O Lord vpon thee.	90
	P	
38	PVt me not to rebuke	21

Psalme.	Folio.
16 Praise ye the.	46
136 Praise ye the Lord.	86
147 Praise ye the Lord.	92
R	
62 REgard O Lord.	35
132 Remember.	84
S	
59 SEnd aid and.	34
69 Saue me O God.	40
96 Sing ye with praise.	59
125 Such as in God.	82
149 Sing ye vnto.	93
T	
1 THe man is blest.	1
14 There is no God.	7
19 The heauens.	10
23 The Lord is only.	12
24 The earth is.	13
27 The Lord is both.	14
28 Thou art O Lord.	15
32 The man is blest.	17
36 The wicked with.	20
41 The man is blest that.	24
46 The Lord is our.	26
50 The mighty God.	28
50 The God of gods.	28
53 The foolish man.	32
57 Take pitie for thy.	34
65 Thy praise alone O.	37
76 To all that now.	45
80 Thou Heard that.	49

Psalme.	Folio.
85 Thou hast been.	52
87 That citie shall.	53
89 To sing the mercies.	54
90 Thou Lord hast.	56
93 The Lord as king.	58
97 The Lord doth raigne	60
99 The Lord doth.	68
110 The Lord did say.	71
112 The man is blest that.	71
138 Thee will I praise.	86
145 Thee will I laud.	93
123 Those that do put.	82
V	
75 VNto thee God we.	43
W	
2 WHy did the Gentiles.	2
9 With heart and.	5
10 What is the cause.	5
52 Why doest thou.	31
74 Why art thou Lord.	44
111 With heart I do.	70
114 When Israel by.	72
126 When that the Lord.	81
137 When as we sate in.	88
Y	
33 YE righteous in the.	17
47 Ye people all in.	27
58 Ye rulers that are.	34
66 Ye men on earth,	38
113 Ye children which.	72
149 Yeeld vnto God the.	94

These ye shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble sute of a sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The song of the three children
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The X. Commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.

These ye shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

Praise the Lord, O ye Gent.
Behold now giue heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankes-giuing.
Preserue vs Lord.

FINIS.